



Thinking Of You...

No Longer under your spell....

So if you think this verse is about
you...think again and again, and
again, not everything is about
you!

Revised: December 2015

[Mary Crawley](#)

Mary Crawley
Cold and distant
Spiteful and manipulative
Bossy boots
Not at all sweet
Unliked by many
Found a man
Who sees something worth-while
No-one else can
Denies him love
Pushes him away
Hidden inside too
Fearful of being hurt
Of losing again
Reminds me so of you
She finally has the courage
Which you still lack
Face your fears
They make you lack.

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Moving On

The day is finally here
The long awaited day
A new job
A new start
A new career
With life changes that brings

Things to look forward to
So much to learn
Busier for sure
No time for me
It's finally here

The parting of ways
Who knows what life will bring
A little sad
To lose a friend
A workmate...
But I am calm
Though a bit sorrowful
Sure to miss you
But I'm happy for you

I cannot ever lose you

All that occurs to me is to say
I hope he'll love you and take care of you too
You deserve true love
The sort that never ends
Hope he listens to you the way I never truly did
I truly wish you well
That is all I can say.

Having said all that
I might still possibly
Just care
But not enough to fight
I just never felt you cared!

I said I love you so many times
And I believed it to be true
'Til you kept ignoring me
Now I truly, this minute
Feel nothing for you.

You said you're tired
When I asked how you were
Yesterday
I said how come, weekends come for rest
You said you went to the Tower
Taking pre-wedding photos
It didn't even occur to me to ask
Who's wedding
I guess at the time I assumed of a friend
But now I'm wondering what you meant?

I realize I'm so out of touch
With what you say
I'm not real, not in any way
I feel nothing
Numb, don't know what to think
I'm not hurt or angry
I just don't feel anything

If you're getting married
Do, fine with me
I have lost all interest in you
You never showed you cared
It's me who doesn't care now
I am numb, feel nothing at all.

You're in my heart

I wish you well
Wish you success
Wish you'd stay in touch
But alas it is your choice
But I wish it so much.

Flaws

I say I love you
And I truly do
But living with you another matter
Don't know if I can do

I love you
Adore you
Away from you
I only think of you as good
But when we talk
There is something for sure
That puts me off
Wacky sense of humour it is not
It's the way you put down others
Those who don't succumb to your every whim
The way you sting me
For no reason at all
Out of the blue
When I don't expect it
After I do or say something
Nice or not so nice as the case may be
You explode once in a blue moon
Act withdrawn
Your demons I can't handle
You need to make them go away
You make out like you don't trust me
When I'm always there... for you... no matter what
Some experience for sure
Has made you wary
You blame me

I just don't listen

I just don't listen
So self absorbed
It's no wonder
I'm alone
I'm not even sad
I just don't care
Feel nothing
Think nothing
So I just can't despair!

I hear what you say
After delay
Not a minute or two
More like a day!

I despair of myself
Don't know why I'm this way
Perhaps it's running on safe-mode
My way of not being hurt!

I just realized today
I'm too self-absorbed
Not real in any way
I just don't deserve your love
Never thought I did
Now I realize the truth
I'm not a living being.

Missing You

Alienated
Closed off to protect your heart
You push me away
In every way you can
Afraid of being hurt
You hurt me so much
Denying me your heart
You are my one true love.

What is the point
Of living away from the one
Who makes my world real
Worthy to be lived
What is the point
Of working from day to night
Just so as to avoid feeling.

What is the point
Of living in the shadows
When it is the light that shines
From your very soul
That draws me to life
What is the point of living away from you?

Bite my head off
It scares me
So whilst I wish you here
I don't really
I'm afraid I don't know how to handle you
With care or without
You're strong
Not fragile
But so delicate
I'm afraid I'd chip you
Then I'll have hell to pay
Because forgive me you will not
That is for sure.

I love you so much
But as much I'm undecided
What I really want with you
There is always something
That stops me from losing control
It's you who doesn't encourage me to speak
I'm afraid of losing you
But more afraid of losing me.

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Childhood Memories

Carefree children playing together
Having fun jumping about
Squeals of laughter
Always heard

I was never like that
Always outside the group
Somehow I preferred it like that
Or was burdened
Being the older

We're drawn to like minds
Repeating what's past
Even if we wish to change
We can't no matter how much we try.

Can't imagine me being carefree
My feet are always on the ground
Even if my head is in the air
I'm just like that.

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Provoking The Beast Within - 11/05/15

The wild beast was provoked
Adios calm, cool and collected
The challenge declared
Don't you dare step into my space...
I'll rip you to bits if you dare.

The challenge taken up
Within minutes
Surprised I was the ire I provoked
The scorpion raised its head
To attack
The crab side-stepped
Both drew back

Peace declared
A stalemate
No storm clouds for long
No rain did fall
The tide ebbed
Once again.

Water creatures both
Not worth it you see
To break the water bond
The depths they know
Matched perfectly
I know you so!

Invitation 11/05/15

I send an invitation
Tea for two?
Date I chose... your birthday!

There is no reply
I know you read it
I got a read reply
I waited for a reaction
Accepted, refused but all I got
Is no reply at all...

I know you so well
I send and know I'll be ignored
It's sad
Why I do send?
To torture myself?
Till the End.

If you don't wish to accept
Refuse... it's as easy as that
But no you choose another way
Wish I understood
How your mind works.

The Orphanage

Children lined up
Waiting to be chosen
To be taken to a new home
Parents to love them so.

The younger are chosen first
And on and on
The older remain behind
What a cruel life
To be left behind!

Setting the path of life
From an early age
Who knows where it leads
Those early seeds
Hopefully healthy trees.

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What's Life About?

The pendulum swings
Between extremes
Friends make life great
Others cause one pain
Who knows who will cross our path
Is it just luck?
Or a growth path
A reason to grow or to row
Some are anchors
Some driftwood
All is possible with goodwill

Life is such a bore
When you don't meet a like mind
It's even worse when you do and lose it
Carelessness unforgiveable
Such a shame to lose a mate
Especially a soulmate.

We used to get on so well
But something went wrong
Long ago
Perhaps it was never right
Split in two
Right and wrong
Side by side

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Happiness On A Bus

I was once sitting in a bus
At a terminus if you please
Out of the blue this feeling
I never had before
And for no reason at all
Absolute happiness
No thought, no reason at all
So now I have to say
Happiness must be a chemical fluke
In the brain that day
Because there was no reason
And I was so happy, unreasonably so.

This lasted for a few minutes
I was floating on air
Alas that feeling so rare
Never was again.

I remember it so well
I captured it like on film
But alas I have no control to play it again.

I just don't know!

How long do you intend to keep me in suspense?
Do you want me to persist?
Either way, I'm incapable of action
I'm suspended... into no action.

Why don't you push me right over
You can get rid of me that way
Dirty your hands
Take a decision, either way, but don't leave me this way!

[The Day I Met You](#)

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Woe be the day
I met you.

[Crystal Heart](#)

My crystal glass heart
Your voice a sharp crescendo
My heart shatters in a million shards
But you don't care to pick up the pieces.

[Mind Control](#)

Scopolamine has it's uses
Who's to know though when one is dead
Toxicology tests need to be had
From those killed, blown up by their own hand.

Unscrupulous abusers
Would stop at nothing for their own end
Thinkers can but lend a hand
Self interest should dictate I live
Not accept a promise beyond the grave
But I'm not brainwashed any more
Who believes a soldier of Christ or Allah hu Akbar
To give up their life?

Could these people, who sell their life
Be drugged, not brain-washed as thought
But actually programmed to fight,
By a leader aided by a drug?

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I can't breathe

I can't breathe
My anger so, so deep
A ball of stone in the pit of my gut
For what exactly
I don't know
Suppressed emotions for so long
Didn't feel at all
Thought I was coping
But I was just turning to stone
Your feelings overwhelm you
You made me feel again
But not until now, today,
Has my anger been real.

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Indecision

I feel like I'm on the edge
A precipice of indecision
Tottering between falling in
And stepping back.

I know how I feel
It's is you that is the enigma
One day you're flirting
The next day you push me away.

I have fallen for you
I have no doubt
The question is ...
What am I going to do with my heart!

I gave you my heart
You walked away
Is it to think
Or rejecting me outright?

I dare not speak
I've fallen into a silence so deep
Waiting for your reaction
I'm suspended still.

I feel so helpless
Waiting for you to phone
Will you...?
Won't you...?

My Vanity

You broke my heart so easily
The reason you find me here
Writing my heart out to heal
But I don't mention your name.

You come in here and see my verse
You assume I'm writing about you
How dare you be so vain....
What you doing in here anyway?

You have not been invited
Though you're free to be here
I would rather you weren't
Stalking me... am I being vain?
Do I assume you're here watching me?

Go back where you came from
I wish I never set eyes on you
Your vanity is your downfall
I just don't like you anymore
Shedding tears has set me free.

So if you think this verse is about you
It might have once been
I'm over you so don't bother stalking me
This isn't about you any more, I'm now free.

Terror Attacks

Evil unleashed
The war on terror is out there
Innocent by-standers targeted
Seems so unfair
Wonder how the angry mind reasons
The Paris attack on civilians
Persons complacent alienated in routine
Perhaps that's the reason that targeted they were
To show the world that all of us should care
A wake-up call
We must be aware
That one angry person
Can cause so much harm
So many angry persons can change the world
The balance is tipped
Too much luxury
Too much guilt
The battlefield is location free
It's actually within you and me
When will it be time to heal?

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Frozen in Time

I'm frozen in time
Self-controlled beyond fault
Doesn't take thought
Programmed long ago
Roaming on auto, can't go wrong
Controlled beyond fault
Inhuman at most
Don't think
Don't feel naught

Till you came along
Crossing my path, provoking thought
But still I act cold
Distant when provoked
Not taking the challenge.. just moving on.

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Permission to feel

I've been given permission to feel
The message so clear
Feelings need attention to heal
The tide is rising
But I still draw back to shore
Safer on dry land
But the depth is what I seek
So hard to say to hell with caution

Your Mona Lisa Smile

Mona Lisa... Mona Lisa...
Your enigmatic smile...
A mysterious smile plays on your lips
Wonder what you're thinking?
What you're up to... no good I'm sure.
Wonder what you're scheming?
What's the plan... up to breaking someone's heart?

Your mysterious smile has fascinated many
Your eyes speak volumes without a word
The pose Leonardo's setting
A lady of sophistication
I wonder if you ever moved
Took up your dress skirts and skipped to a tune
Or are you always demure?

Have you ever wanted
To skip and splash in puddles after the rain?
Or dance the night away under the moon?
Oh Mona Lisa, I do wonder if you were a good
student?
Or even a poet writing verse on this site...

My Mona Lisa is at work
I can imagine her with a pen in hand
Scribbling, her illegible scrawl, to her inner
thoughts

Wonder if she thinks of me at all when she's lost
In piles of paper at her desk... every time the phone
calls.

I Don't Need Proof... I Know

When things go wrong
And God's help you seek
The answer coming
Is all the proof you need.

Co-incidence cannot be
You will know from experience
Try it and you will know
God is there for thee.

It's a question of prayer
Knowing He is there
Faith is everything
If you believe it, you're there.

Simple, daily tasks are better made
With God's help if you ask it
He carries you when you weaken
Even if you don't ask.

I want to go deep... to feel
I'm afraid of deep, dark waters
Who knows what's below
Takes guts to risk to find lost gold.

Who is provoking whom?

Some asleep resting weary heads
Some awake because of hearts that break
Some planning mischief, to cause a change
All somehow alienated from their true selves.

Anger a sleeping dog lies
Don't provoke his ire
Hunger is its own provocation mind
Dwelling on matters of the past
A crazy mind knows no bounds

An un occupied mind
The Devil's playground
What makes one turn cold
And another take up arms?

So much hate, pent up rage
A cold blooded plan, manipulated by a sane man
For reasons of economy
Tyranny reigns
The innocent guilty blown up by their own hand.

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Dying

Dying is an extension of living
One minute you're alive the next
Expired
Depends on the end
If by accident, instantaneous or
Drawn out with suffering
Dying of old age in your sleep
Or with a bang, hitting your head
I've never died yet so I can only imagine
Lying in bed in a hospital wired
Waiting for my last breath
Thoughts of the one I love going through my head
Nothing else will I think of I hope
Perhaps I'll pray for forgiveness
Or for those I hurt and previously forgot
I hope my last breath would be directed
To the Lord in who's care I hope to go
Hope I'll remember the patient nurses and say
thanks
My last breath would be the bridge between living
and dead.

Tick Tock...

Tick Tock... Tick Tock
There's a race
Round the clock face
I wonder who will tire first
Who will win the race?

Being Human

God made man or so we learn
Some believe it was the Big Bang
And evolution that make us
Here and human

From the cradle to Earth
We expect to live to our full potential
But sometimes we forget to aspire to be our best
Realize this too late when our best years are past
Having wasted time on things of little importance
Our decisions in context, limit our achievements
But we expect our children to be better
Even if we set bad examples.

The world was given to us on a plate
We managed to progress and destroy
The environment and ourselves
Because of greed, our ruination
We aspire to love and be happy
But we fail on that front too
We think the grass is greener on the other side
Now if that were true
The other side would be just where we're standing
Because the other, wants this side too.

I sent you Greetings

I sent you greetings
Being your 39th Birthday
A card that expressed
What you mean to me.

No thanks or acknowledgment
Of any sort from you
I asked if you threw it away
But no reply did I get

Why so cold and distant
What is it with you
That you act so unfriendly
So distant
Hiding your emotions from me.

You phoned to ask about another matter
Something you needed, of course
You said thank you for "the Angela"
What "Angela" I asked?
You mentioned the last communication we had
A few minutes before the call
I looked it up and said
I didn't write "Angela"
You thank me for things I am not responsible for
But not for those that I am
You like to be ironic,
No apology of course
For blaming me in error
Is this how it's to be?

The subject is changed
I ask about your work

I'm playing with words
And I hurt your feelings
Typical of me to put my foot in it
You take offence
You rush off in your typical fashion
Saying you have work

It hits me like a slap
I hurt you so bad
My punishment
Your silence
No talk to me for days
No reply to my messages
Guess I deserve that!

I must stop clowning
When around you
You are hurt so easily
I'm so insensitive sometimes
Where do my words come from?
Me and my word play
Just get in the way
You don't appreciate my teasing humour
I must admit, in hindsight
I must be more refined
With a gentle soul like you
Who takes my every word so seriously
I must think before I open my mouth
Now that is a huge task for me
I must practice silence
Pause to think
But the fact of the matter is
If I do
You'd be off before I open my mouth
You being so quick and impatient

So if you call, it's a cheery greeting you'll hear
I cannot show you the weaker me
I'm afraid you'll run again.

I wish to tell you how much I miss you
But you're the same, emotion you don't show
The last time I did so, you said buy tissues
I said, might as well use a towel,
So many tears will I shed
You said it's more expensive to wash it
You kidding, I kid on,
I said, I send it to you to wash.

Will your mask ever fall off?
Will you ever let mine drop?
Stop playing games, I kid not
I love you... love me back
Or give me my heart back.

Sadness

I'm sick and tired of feeling sad and blue
My heart still belongs to you
What am I to do, so missing you
Living without you is not living
What you doing... missing me too?

If I don't keep active
Working round the clock
I'm back where I started
Missing you.

If you care, please don't stay away
It's not right and it sure is not fair
What's the point of living without loving
How can I love you if you're not here!

My heart calls your name
That is how I know you belong
I have never felt this way
Those I lost before don't still make me care.

With you it's different
You're still in my heart
Though my mind says let go
My heart still hopes for your return.

I long to hear your voice
But I'm afraid I'll cry if I do
I'm not one who likes to show emotion

Sometimes.

Who's building walls
So convenient to hide behind
Any excuse to cause a rift
Better not to admit
You do actually like me
You know that
I know it too

What is the point of life
If we cannot be with those we like
Stop pushing me away
We're both too old to act like children
Who are afraid of what their parents say
Too independent to admit
We need another who cares
To share our life
Our time
In simple ways
Take walks in the country
Enjoy the views
I'd like to take you to Lippija
I want to see the view with you
Wear a niqab if you must
But say yes, don't be shy.

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Friends and Lovers

If a true friend you find
And fall in love you do
Let me tell you straight and plain
The friend you will lose
A lover and friend
Though the same person they be
Someone change in time
And the loss of friendship it will be
Friendship lost is worse
Than losing a lover
A true friend's loss will be the death of me

Expectations go astray
When friends turn into lovers
A lover lost is of little consequence
In the scheme of things
But losing a friend is another matter
So if you think a friend to a lover turns
You're going to lose a friend
No matter... never worth to lose a friend.

Take my advice
As it's not given lightly
I regret so much saying I love you
But alas, I would do it again
But the friendship lost
Would have been saved
There is no going back
Can never be the same.

Dedicate to the Perfect Couple

I know you Scorpios don't take advice
But we cancers are always right
So might as well appreciate that we wish you well
Find a girl, give her trust
Even if you risk, open your heart
If a cancer she will be, love is guaranteed
Don't hide your heart
That is what will hurt her the most
Don't push her away, I think I know she will stay,
anyway
The combination you won't be able to resist
Though fight it you will, knowing you so well, you
will.

Mona Lisa Smile

A mysterious smile plays on your lips
Wonder what you're thinking?
What you're up to... no good I'm sure.
Wonder what you're scheming?
What's the plan... up to breaking someone's heart?

Your mysterious smile has fascinated many
Your eyes speak volumes without a word
The pose Leonardo's setting
A lady of sophistication
I wonder if you ever moved
Took up your dress skirts and skipped to a tune
Or are you always demure?

Have you ever wanted
To skip and splash in puddles after the rain?
Or dance the night away under the moon?
Oh Mona Lisa, I do wonder if you were a good
student?
Or even a poet writing verse on this site...

Imagining Mona Lisa at work with a pen in hand
Scribbling, her illegible scrawl, to her inner
thoughts
Wonder who she thinks of, if she thinks of anyone
at all
Lost in piles of paper at her desk... every time the
phone calls.

Absolute Trust

How to explain to the unbelievers
What trust in God means
I will attempt to say
It's knowing without doubt
That no matter what happens
I will be ok
Nothing can harm me
I have absolute faith
That whatever happens
He will protect me
Even if I have trials
I will not doubt
That I'm being tested
For my own growth
This life is a walk
Amongst flowers and thorns
Smooth paths and jagged rock
Sometimes I trip and fall
But knowing He's there
Pushing me on
Knowing I can do it
I get up and walk on.

If I doubt everything
And everyone
I sure don't doubt You, O'Lord
No matter what anyone says
The contrary unbelieving voices
I trust in You
And forever will be true
As You are true.

Loss

Losing material thing
Might effect me not at all
Losing family to distance
Hasn't effected me at all
Losing you
My soul mate
If I think
I cannot survive
It has ripped my heart
And the only reason
I'm sane
Is
Because I do not think
That I have lost you
That would be a loss
I won't be able to endure.

The Plan

I had set my goals way back in time
Long ago before you came along
I was walking along my set path
When you dropped smash into my life
I adjusted my plans to fit you right in
As I found I couldn't live without your love
Disruptions I expected and had quite a few
I'm sure you did too
Glad to adjust, you became part of my new path
And this I did gladly as I love you so very much.

Missed Call

I found a missed call
I was out all day long
She finally called
The call I was waiting for
Wondering if she would
Ever call...

I wasn't home
I ended up missing her call
I wonder if she thinks I didn't answer
Purposefully
If I were home, that might have occurred to me

I wonder why she called
On what excuse
Hmmm....

I decided to ignore
Not call back....
See if she'll call again
But my resolution soon evaporated
Guess I'm too curious....

I sent her an sms
That was 30 mins ago
She has not texted back
Well that's that!

Annie Loves You, Jane

At the office, it's open-plan
She was on a desk to my right
I was standing in the middle of the room
The silence was broken by one to my left
She said "Annie loves you, Jane"
I turned as though I had not heard
Jane repeated the words whilst turning to me
"Annie loves me..."
I could imagine her pensive face looking at me
I left the room without further ado
It was just a dream... I woke up as I left to room.

Jigsaw Puzzles

The missing pieces of the jigsaw
Are always the most sought after.

If we were honest with each other
The jigsaw puzzle would be solved.

Siblings

I'm the eldest of four
I don't think you can say we were ever close
We went to different schools
Jobs and families keep us busy
We live in our own world
Meeting once a year
For the New Year.

Though close we are not
We do call to see what's going on
And in times of need
We do meet.

Closer than that I don't think we need
It's not as though we are friends
Though rivals we are not
It's just a matter of distance
Though not of the logistical kind
I guess it's just the need to live our lives.

I have no wish to change matters
I so need my space
Just knowing they are well
Is ok.

Beauty

Your beauty I can see when your soul speaks to me.

Anniversary

Who would have thought
When we first met in school
That we'd tie the knot
A year ago

Who would have thought
With all the comings and goings
That we'd be together today
Tied with a wedding band

So much water under the bridge
You'd think we'd have sunk
But survive we did

And on this day our anniversary
One year together wed
Even though the house is a zoo
We're still in love
As on the day we said our "I do".

Welcome

I do not need displays of affection
I'm not a drama queen
All I need is the look in your eyes
And your enigmatic smile
To know I'm really welcome.

Don't lose your grip
On this wheel of life
Or gravity will take you
Where you might not like.

Dancing Under The Moon

Under the November moon
On a cold winter night
Watching the stars in silence
Pondering the heavens so bright
Moonlight enhances
The scene of glittering snow
No more tears need you cry
I'm forever yours darling
Let's dance the night away
Under moonlight and stars
Serenaded by violins
Until the dawn breaks
And we're too tired to stand
The scene in memory stays
Can't dismiss this night away.

Rain

Raining hard outside my window
Water running in the drain
The smell of rain is unique
I wonder if it smells there as it does here.

Rat Race

I feel like a rat on a wheel
Running at full speed
Getting nowhere fast
Just standing still.

What is this craziness?
What are we running after?
Faster and faster
Yet back where we started.

Losing the moment
Our eyes looking far
Dreaming of what could be
Alienate from the now.

Are we no better
Than rats on a wheel?
Who put us there?
Why do we stay?

Do you feel
You have no time to think
To consider what your life is
That's the intention, alienation.

Get into a routine
It's important you abide
By the democratic rules
We all agree, make this life.

Losing You Is Hard To Do

i

Hello there
Where are you
When you're not home
I've been missing you.

ii

When you left
I knew it will be hard
But I will survive
Because I have no choice.

iii

You were my stairway
To heaven of that I'm still sure
Hope one day you will return
To me again.

vi

I know you are unique
I will never meet
Someone like you
So please give me your clone.

Poet Born For A Reason

This poet was born to write
Of heartbreak and other matters
She was asleep for a long time
After her previous birth
I am born every time you break my heart

Until I find a cure for my pain
Poetry is my cure until I heal
Then once again I vanish to live
the day to day
I'm not a real full time poet
I only write when I can't cry
This poet might soon vanish again
Having released her pain.

If you don't see me you can cheer
When you see me you know I'm beyond repair.

Oneness

Everyday life seems to be automatic
And robotic, repeating chores without thinking
But there is another dimension
The alert and considered thought
The living in the present moment
Breathing and feeling the moment
From within
The higher dimension I experienced too
The all-knowing without thought
In this state alone, man is like a God
It's scary to be so, not when living with humans
Who live on the robotic level
It's lonely and pointless unless you're living with Gods.

Give your heart.

Give time not money
Give a slow smile that lasts
Give your heart
Stop running.

Death Is Irrelevant

Life is not valued for it's own sake
The value we put comes from experience
Of what went on before
The longer the life, we value the more.

Killer Weed

A forest of weeds
In the garden took over
Suffocating all the other spring flowers
Fighting their way out of weeds
The flowers try to seize
An opportunity to grow free.

If only a gardener took care
To weed out this oppressive grass
Setting free the flowers for all to see
Weeds grow strong,
Flowers are stunted, can't grow
Where's that gardener
Asleep under a tree, I'm sure.

Mother and Daughter

Teenage Daisy was a beauty
Her widowed mother not any less
But mother and daughter
For beauty rivals were, poor daughter.

Would you expect a mother
To pour hot wax on her daughter's face
When she was asleep, no less!

Daisy's face was disfigured
And she cut her life short
Her mother went mad as a consequence.

Greed and Jealousy drive one mad
If only the mother wasn't so beauty mad.

Give Time

In running after time
Doing the most you can
Losing the moment
Getting nowhere
Stop and give a smile.

Spend time wisely
Make a difference
Stop to think
Grab the moment
Stand still

Friendship

Best friends are we
Can't live without each other
Always within reach
At each other's beck and call
When the need arises.

Others are envious
They try to instill discord
Saying things to bring a rift
Jealousies are dangerous
They just don't understand.

We understand each other well
You reflect my own thoughts perfectly
We agree on most things
In you I see me, the good things and the bad
I love you more
Because you bring out the best in me
With you I'm always home.

Under Moonlight and Stars

No more tears need you cry
I'm forever yours darling
So let's dance the night away
Under the moonlight and stars
Serenaded by violins.

Rip Off

I'm going to tell you a story
But it's not only a story it's true
It's a story about a so called friend
Whom I'd rather call a con-artist
She said she was a painter of the art-world kind
Said she was poor and slept on a friend's couch
Her back was broken in several places but on the mend
She was in pain but her courage astounding
Unless it was a tale, I sure don't know
Stories she told so many, she sure was not boring
Today, I sure don't know if her stories were tales
To bring tears to my eyes and let go of the purse strings
I bought a painting from her or so I thought
That was a year ago and more
The painting I never saw, though a photo she did send
She now says she's too busy to send it
As she's living down under
If you meet a painter who tell you tales to soften your heart
With such stories as I've told
Cry and be a friend, but don't your money lend
As me case is surely not unique,
She was nothing but a common thief.

Looking In

I walk by and see a light at your window
I stop to look inside
The room is aglow,
Someone's crying
The scene too personal to shatter
I walk on by without knocking.

If Gravity Didn't Exist

If gravity didn't exist,
I would understand things being amiss.

Why two people who should be together,
End up shooting each other,
Or when logical thought dictates an action
But we do another.

You'd think gravity would help us make sense,
Anchor us to righteousness,
But we live like gravity didn't exist,
We talk and do nonsense.

Apparently gravity doesn't effect
Our sense of seriousness and honor
With gravity, one would think
We were above so much nonsense.

Guess gravity or no gravity
Human nature is human nature!

Trust

Trust is an issue
Few like to discuss
Taken for granted it is not
Lack of trust is more the scenario.

You'd think it wise to trust
Then wait to be proven wrong
But alas that's only how I think
Others do not.

I'd rather risk to trust first
Till I find out that it's not the case
But others do the reverse
Because they have no faith.

Instead of trusting, many do cheat
Putting their foot in it first
Obviously such people cannot be trusted
So trust can never be truly achieved.

Today, only a fool would dare trust
Few have any faith in humanity
Distrust is all around
Who started this lack of trust?

Politics

They promise the sky
Causing division
It pays them no end
As long as they're in power
The people they bend
On one promise or another
Delivery not an end

Slavery is no near forgotten
The mind is bent to greed
For one reason or another
The ask us to go to war
The leaders sit back to watch
Directing the battle from afar
Lives shattered... is there a reason why?

Tell me what's to gain
From warring nations
It's only the few that benefit
Sales increase for arms and oil
What's that to me who has to toil
We're used and abused
And some even cheer
Quarrel with neighbor over politics
It's a snare to keep in line
Warring for reds or blue
But truly what's new
We fight and we don't know why
What's to gain but death
Machine-gun fire, bullets sold
Line the pockets of the rich
With no conscious thought
For the man who returns home

Without a limb or worse
Nightmare and PTSD
He's just a veteran of war
He wears a cheap medal
The cost of lives untold
How cheap is that!

Division is their end
To keep their thrown
Though kings they're not
It pays to plot
Strategies and agendas aplenty
Pity none to make it a better world
For the little man at home
But worse of all is the division at home.

Attraction

This undeniable attraction
Like metal turns to a magnet
Heart to heart
Never to be kept apart.

She Phoned

She called to say I love you
It was the best day of my life.

I'm free to think, I've time to talk,
But there's no-one to talk to, no-one at all!
But there's no problem,
That they're aware of,
Why are we living?
Are we living at all?

Home to office
Back home
How free are we to roam
Routine puts us in a cage
Even if the door is open
We're still caged behind
Bars of our own choice
Or... is it a choice?

Need To Talk

I yearn for someone to talk to,
Someone with whom to share,
The depths of my soul,
My thoughts and feelings,
A mutual realization of persons.

In youth we question,
The we get into routine,
Turn into robots,
No thoughts, No feelings.

We realize,
There's an emptiness,
Something missing,
Who am I?
What am I living for?
Just routine?

I need to talk,
To share my thoughts,
But there's no-one to talk to,
Everyone's too busy,
Life's a clichè, routine!

I have chosen to remain single,
To be free, That's the problem,
Everyone's alienated,
Too busy, I'm free!

Cheese

Salty kefalotiri
Is not creamy like laughing cow
Which spreads easily on bread
Cheddar with ham in toast is nice
Edam less fattening I like
Blue spreads if warm and a tasty spread it makes
Ricotta is also considered a low fat cheese
In pastizzi it's typically Maltese
The world over re-known
Of cheese beware, it's fattening I'm told.

Glue

Ever since we set eyes on each other
We've been stuck together with no glue.

Assuming...

It's interesting how much we assume
You hear a voice on the line
And imagine the person
You don't even know
The shape and age too
But I've always missed
When in reality we met
Now tell me why is that!

You read a verse
And think it's a man
When anon is the name
Later you find
It's a female's mind
And hand

Isn't it strange
That we're nearly always wrong
When we assume
It's truly a case
Of me making an ass-u-me!

Coffee Beans

Coffee beans bring forth memories of my youth.
Walking in Valletta's Republic Street. A small
shop, from the far you could smell, the unique
aroma of coffee beans. Heavenly delight wafted,
the smell, drawing me near, right up to its door.

Huge sacks of beans of different flavors lined the
floor. The elderly man who kept the store comes
over from behind his bench, to weigh the order. He
packs the beans in a brown paper bag, counts the
coins and puts them in the till in that order.

What an awesome place that shop. I would linger
not wanting to leave. The smell drawing me in,
telling me to stay within. That shop is no longer
there. What a shame that be. No more coffee beans
in sacks, no such aroma there. Alas today, a
bookstore there is... newspapers and books.. no
coffee aroma!

The Crib

Time flies,
Another year nearly over,
Christians the world over,
Await the birth of Our Saviour,
To once again,
Celebrate the birth of Christ.

Raining Hard

I hear the soft pitter-patter of rain
Outside my window
Soon it's raining harder
Water running in the drain
The smell of rain is unique
I'm told it's called petrichor
I wonder if it smells there as it does here.

Being Tested

I took up the challenge
You contested
Putting Pebbles in your worn out pocket
Though pebbles I put
They fell out and were lost
Like the wisdom I gained.

Like the wisdom of my old age
Gained since my youth
Now turned into cliches
And forgotten
Dimensia having taken over.

I could read a face
Tell it's age and trials too
Could commiserate
And feel with you
But now I'm too tired to care
Grown too old to feel
Anything new.

If I were to recall
I'd only recall the loves
Friends that came and went
Like the seasons
Now gone.

What's to become of me tomorrow
When my days are long and drawn
Old friends and loves gone before me
Lonely is the road ahead
Hope it's not too long.

I recall being a child
Afraid to cry
Being made fun of for being sensitive
Hardened by life as I grew up
Too tough to care or think
Of those days, long gone.

Beyond Reach

Locked in a glass case
Waiting for your dusting
Years of dust gathers
The shine is hidden
Where is that feather duster?

My heart is fine crystal glass
Your voice a sharp crescendo
My heart shatters in a million pieces
Crystal everywhere
But you just don't care to pick up the pieces.

What is broken cannot be mended
Glued for sentimental value
Hidden in a box away from prying eyes
The cracks attract more the original
Looked on from time to time, memories sublime.

Transportation

Wheels, chassis, battery and frame
So many other parts I am unable to name
Make a car, truck or SUV to name a few
The sum of the parts make the whole
If one wishes to get it to move.

A vehicle has no motivation of it's own
To get from A to B it takes you or me
Or another driver and something else
The fuel in the tank.

The driver at the wheel
Sets the wheels in motion
But the guarantee that it will move
Has something to do with the driver
If the tank is empty.

Ideas are needed
Will power and tools too
To set the wheels in motion
The greatest motivation
Sometimes is financial.

Unless one is unimpressed
With how the world operates
And has a higher motivation
In realizing, in achievement.

Response to Detractors by Peter Udoka ly

I don't believe in haters
I believe in their pain though
Their lack of trust
Someone hurt them for sure
How can I abandon
A soul in despair
If I can make a difference
For the better.

Some souls don't deserve your time
Some have to learn to trust
Again, they know only pain
They cannot trust unless
They find someone who cares
Pain for them is a curse
We cannot know it's depts
I want to make a difference.

Sometimes it means talk
Sometimes it means stay away
Sometimes it means be a friend
Sometimes it means kick their arse
Make them realize you do really care.
Trust is built slowly
Have faith
Be gentle
You can only but try
But take care
Watch your back.

Is It Cruel?

It's cruel to see or hear the unborn
But it's not cruel to eliminate a life
If murder you are shy of calling it
I'll be sensitive to your right
To shut your eyes and ears
As long as you think it's right

This son or daughter of yours
Has no vote, no rights, not even to see daylight
Have you forgotten, not so long ago
Someone considered you more than some cells
And thought it best to take care of your rights
How silly was that...
Now if you consider, that sure was a mistake
Take it as you will, you have no right to protest

Are you now better than some cells
Because you can vote and pay tax
Someone made the mistake of giving you life
So that you make decide, the fate of others
How stupid was that....

Afraid you'll feel regret if you face facts
Didn't you have time to consider
The consequences of your actions
When you said yes... yes.... yessssssssss
But it's now NO, NO, NO
Isn't that a bit late in the day
So immature
Do you consider yourself an adult
Even if you're nothing but cells that matured
Because someone thought you had a right to vote too....

A Man

In all honesty
No matter how I try to go about saying
What makes a man, a man
There is only one true answer
It is a WOMAN that makes a MAN.

Now for the punch-line
In all truth this is it
What is a man without a woman
Whom shall he woe
Without woman, no man will be
For eternity

God might have created Adam
From clay as they say
But Eve was created from Adam's rib
So give Eve back to Adam
And let him a Man be
From there creation lives on
To this day, it takes Adam and Eve to make me.

What follows is purely accademic
Culture and lore
A man should be what he needs to be
As long as he takes care of the woman he has
In any way she needs.

Cold Souls

She's not a phantom
As far as I know
But I'm still liable
To be persuaded

She's a selfish person
I refrain from profanity
Because of my audience

She's cold and withdrawn
Makes me so angry
Uses people without a thought
Then discards them

She's either a phantom
Or lives in a world of her own

Speaks when she wishes
Otherwise ignores me

I could kick myself
For trying to befriend her

Why don't I learn
Say go to hell
Only place for cold souls
Heat might melt them
Though I seriously doubt it!

But truly what's new
We fight and we don't know why
What's to gain but death
Machine-gun fire, bullets sold
Line the pockets of the rich
With no conscious thought
For the man who returns home
Without a limb or worse
Nightmare and PTSD
He's just a veteran of war
He wears a cheap medal
The cost of lives untold
How cheap is that medal!

Division is their end
To keep their throne
Though kings they're not
It pays to plot
Strategies and agendas aplenty
Pity none to make it a better world
For the little man at home
But worse of all is the division at home
Of people broken.

[Fishing](#)

It was early in the morning
I went down with my tackle
Fished for hours without catching a bite
Then all of a sudden
A great tug I felt
It pulled with all it's might
But so surprised I was with such a mighty tug
I ended up being dragged away
The fish must have been enormous
It dragged me well out to sea
Can you imagine the size
Of that monster of the deep
Look at me drenched to the bone
Frozen alive
I never even saw the monster
I might have caught
I had to let go of the line.

[Still Hazy](#)

I got the shock of my life
When I realized I wasn't alone
Being watched by another in whilst in the shower
Caught off guard being still half asleep
Who's that? Oh... it's just me.

[Love Sticker](#)

Love me warts and all.

Rambling On

I'd rather talk to myself than to the wall.

Dedicated To Judges Out Of Court

Would you be a perfectionist
Or is it force of habit
Has judging gone to your head
You're going to make me feel bad
For contesting your page
I write as I feel, normally but I tried to be nice
So I complied
With me it's take it or leave it
I'm just like that
So if you don't like what I write
Kindly find another write.

At Work

They tease me at work
About a mate
They say I have a soft-spot
Reserved for her
They don't know we quarreled
I sure won't tell
That's the way it is
Little do they know
They are stuck in the past
They don't know she broke my heart.

Political Games

They promise the sky
Causing division
It pays them no end
As long as they're in power
The people they bend
On one promise or another
Delivery not an end

Slavery is no near forgotten
The mind is bent to greed
For one reason or another
The ask us to go to war
The leaders sit back to watch
Directing the battle from afar
Lives shattered... why?

Tell me what's to gain
From warring nations
It's only the few that benefit
Sales increase for arms and oil
What's that to me who has to toil?

We're used and abused
And some even cheer
Quarrel with neighbor over politics
It's a snare to keep us in line
An alienation.

Warring for reds or blue

Poor Pupil

Poor pupil, yes indeed, not inspired to learn
Perhaps he sees beyond the rote
The pedantic routine
To keep him conformed, lest he thinks for himself
It's no wonder that he's distracted
Looks through the window to pass the time
Or falls asleep at his desk
Might he be working at night?

Pupils are like clones, sitting there taking it in
Just another victim of the educational system
Nothing new to inspire young minds
Boredom takes over, no wonder some fall asleep
Truth be told, it's the teacher who's at fault
Doesn't make the lesson interesting
It's the clever who fall asleep
The others are the sheep.

No Big Deal

So many disasters
Are actually not such a big deal
Everyday they happen
In succession
Be they as they may
Little things and big
Things go wrong and we overlook them
Not giving them due importance
Turns them into nameless disasters
Because we do not learn
And take no action to remedy
The case and issue
Like the one about the generator
That was supposed to work
Come Eurovision night
The blackout was unheard
Do we even know how to panic
It's absurd that in 2014
Something would have been planned
Everyone sitting in the dark
Pinching ourselves..
Am I awake... is this a dream?
Wake me up!

Elisa Wei

Elisa Wei, I hope you realize
You bring tears to my eyes
Make me cry blood
In a darkened room
Where bats and vampires meet
It's so lonely living with a werewolf
Such a bad streak of luck
Raindrops cool the lust of this crazy dude
Who has decided to go to war
To save the world from zombies.

I abhor rejection and love praise
I adore criticism and disqualification
I will re-submit until I win gold
With this lackluster prose
Which I've been told is free-verse
Your unhelpful comments I will hear
Your indifference I will adore
I am unimaginative
And need multiple reads
For rationalization
As long-winded accolade
Annoys me.

Dementia

Do you realize
When you guzzle booze
That your brain cells are dying
Old folk with dementia, nothing to do
But bringing it on for the sake of booze
That is another matter.

A fine lot we'll become
If dementia starts in youth
What is the world coming to?

Aware, I'm sure you are not
Who would choose to lose his mind
Youths and Old folk will align
Who will take care of either?

Alienate from youth
A great problem I see
With all the disease around
It's worse if you're the one
To bring it about.

The Storm Is Over

The storm is over
Wind has calmed
Trees fallen uprooted, no access
Water-flooded basements
Cars swept across the roads
Everything in site, in ruins.

Electricity cables broken
Power out, candles lit
Darkness in the streets
Heaven forbids walking blind
What's the point of going out
Dismal am I, no contact with you.

I wonder if the world is totally dark
Or just this place without you.

Robin's red breast

Jesus dying on the cross
Robin flew to comfort him
Blood from wounds stained

Robin's breast now red

True Love

Many attractive people I do meet
Many beautiful characters too
But you stand alone
More beautiful than the most beautiful
Of them all.

No makeup do you use
Though a mask you do wear
Contradictory are you.

You're as sharp as a blade
And cut as deep when you need
You're bold and brazen
Shy and discreet
Impulsive and slow to act
Blunt and wary how you speak
Full of contradictions
Crazy of humor
Soft-spoken and loud
Walk in without a sound
Unless you enter in a storm
Because attention you seek.

Teasing

They tease me at work
About a mate
They say I have a soft-spot
Reserved for her
They don't know we quarrelled
I sure won't tell
Nor will she
That's the way it is
Little do they know
They are stuck in the past
Not up-to-date
They don't know she broke my heart
And teasing won't help.

To Strangers

From close friends to strangers
That's how it goes
One day the heart is laughing
The next it's crying for what has gone
When friends turn into strangers
It's twice as cold.

Obstacles In Paths

The road was rough
Boulders and gravel
Impassable
Driving through impossible
No easy life did I have
Bit by bit
Lots of hard work
With help and without
The boulders were put to the side
The gravel swept
I could make it through
Up to a point
Till I saw you.

Your side of the road
I could see from far
Still has not been cleared
You couldn't walk far
You're not one to dirty your
Manicured hands
Vanity your only crime
That holds you back
Otherwise you would meet me half way
Alas you lack of will
To dirty your hands
Tells me one thing
I have to wait
Perhaps till I die
If ever you'll be mine.

A month ago
Did you find it?

Corruption

They put down rules
They put down laws
All intended to limit
To dishearten
Not to judge fairly
It's all bs
The more ambiguous
The better.

You follow the rules
Some don't
Like elsewhere in life
It's those who don't who manage to win
Even on this very site
As it happens
A reflection on the world outside
Losing hope of every reaching perfection.

It's a fake world
Fake people
Everywhere
Sadly even here!

Sorrow

I saw a silhouette behind a door
I wonder who's that I thought
The lady stepped back
And she came into full view
The lady in black
With alabaster skin
Was the one I cared for
Up to a week ago
She turned her head a little
I guess it was enough to see
That the one looking at her was me

The lift came and I vanished
Didn't wait for her to think of sharing
Would not have been a comfortable ride
Proximity being too close
In a metre square space
With the one who I can't take off my mind
My heart is full of sorrow
That cannot be expressed or measured
I cannot look at her and smile
Not after she tread on my heart
Even if she didn't mean to
She did.

Power Out

I'm at work
Power has gone out
No longer alienated
You fill my thoughts
I recall your entrance
Yesterday
Goodmorning All
But looking at me
We had quarelled a week ago
Silence and distance we kept
I looked up and said hi
In a very dry, distant mode
You came over on a work matter
And off you went again
I don't wish to make up
I ignored your attempt at a compliment
I don't need superficial communication
What I need is heartfelt, even if, angry words
I'm back in my protective shell
Nothing will reach me whilst there
I'm not going to act friendly
That relationship is over
It's better like that.

I'll keep my distance
Don't attempt to reach out
Unless it's me you really want

I don't have time to waste
On superficial mumbo jumbo
You made it clear when you said
Don't sms
You're not one to litigate or give reasons

Cold Souls at war with Fiery Souls

You withdraw, act so cold
You hide emotions behind a mask
No cold soul are you
Though a mask of cold you wear
Your heart is on fire
I know your type
Scorpio rising
Your allure is your fire
A dormant volcano
Waiting to sprout.

I'm the cold soul
Who is now detached
Detached from my own emotions
You made sure of that.

Fearful of being hurt
I left my heart on a shelf
In a glass case
Cannot attach it
Not yet
One outburst
It's broken.

I have lost my soul
Only you can give it back
Go ahead, find it
I left it at your feet

Flying High.. Crash Landing.

You came into my life
On a January winter day
Turned the cold to summer.

Made me smile every time you texted
I could take on the world, I was energized
I walked on air for months
Until the day you said, you still loved your ex.

I couldn't believe such a turn-around
I thought you were teasing, playing around
Thought you were actually testing me.

You had been playing with my mind
All along, considering your options.

Today we are friends
Guess I never truly trusted you
I now love someone who's more honest.

Winter Of My Life

Summer scent you were to me
Made me so happy for a while
Your leaving has turned my summer
To cold bleak winter, I'm dying.

Well I'm not going to persist
If you want me, you know where to find me
This is my exit.

Pillars

My world seems sheltered, I have a roof over my head
Pillars too many to count, all around me
Some are quite high, others lower with a bar across
I bump my head and I have to crawl lower on my knees
I bump my head on something softer
I have to turn to find some air
It's soft under my knees and I smell cat pee.

You'd think you'd pull my other leg
You must be laughing off your head!

The First Time We Met

The first time we met, I'll never forget
You looked into my eyes as you told me your name
I remembered the name from way back
On the phone a year or so ago
You were someone I admired, I recall
Though attracted I was when I heard your voice
And the way you spoke, so softly that day
I didn't want the conversation to end
This I recalled when you told me your name
I couldn't stop looking at you
Your eyes were penetrating
Your ears listening but your eyes reading deeper
Today I know it's your way, that is how you are
But to me that day, it looked like you were interested in
me
It looked like attraction and I believe it was
For a time you also ran after me
I felt this magnetic pull every time you were near
I couldn't help looking, couldn't take my eyes off you
A smile would appear on my lips every time you
appeared
Try as I might, I couldn't hide it
You were awesome and still are
But today you act distant and live far
I resist the urge to phone you since you rejected my love
I'm miserable when I think of you far away from me
I've decided to try and avoid all thought
Until you come back to me... if only you will.

Cold Souls at war with Fiery Souls...

You withdraw, act so cold
You hide emotions behind a mask
No cold soul are you
Though a mask of cold you wear
Your heart is on fire
I know your type, scorpio rising
A dormant volcano waiting to sprout.

I'm the cold soul, detached from my own emotions
You made sure of that.

Fearful of being hurt I left my heart on a shelf
In a glass case, cannot attach it, not yet
One outburst, it's broken.

I have lost my soul
Only you can give it back
I left it at your feet a month ago
Did you find it?

It's Christmas Again

Christmas lights strung from wall to wall
Make the street a live christmas tree
Sparkling lights reflected on cars
Enhance the Christmas lighting.

Puddles of water after the rain
Triple the lighting effect
Lights everywhere give a happy feeling
Even if you're sad.

There is something about Christmas
Never felt the year over
Might be the weather
Lights and fires, all seems so cosy.

The air feels different
People are more in tune
Giving and receiving
Sharing and cheering is different too.

No wonder some wish
Christmas was all year round
Would be better for us
If it was all year round.

Don't Go There

Don't go there with your thoughts
You'll be caught in a trap of your own making
And you'll be back at the bottom of the pit
With thoughts of hope trying to win her heart.

Understanding

Understanding is
Looking into your eyes and not needing words
Getting what you're saying before you complete the
thought
Knowing your heart without words
Knowing you will come through when others put you
down
That which makes us one
Knowing the other is thinking about me
Or not thinking about me in so many subtle ways
Understanding what underlies actions
Though they seem absurd
Knowing that anger hides something deeper
That a smile can be genuine or sarcastic
Understanding is loving all of you.

All Day Long

From sunrise to sunset
From one cloud to another
All day long
Be it cloudy or fine
I'm thinking of you.

Sunrise bring me hope
Which lasts all day long
As night falls
And the moon rises
My wishes turn to dreams of you.

The stars in the sky
Are witnesses to my loving you
So constantly and truly
All day and night long
'Cos even if you don't see them
They are there witnessing
My very thoughts.

Our paths were written in the stars
From time immemorial
No accident was our meeting
It was meant to be.

Have courage, give me a call
I will not run after you any more
It's your decision to make
Mine was made the day we met
The minute I told you how I felt
You ran out the door.

Whizzing Spray

Waiting for the bus
Raining lightly after a night of rain
And thunderstorms
Cars crawling in one direction
Whizzing by and sending spray
On the other....

Some swearing because of traffic
Some rushing by thankful they can
Me waiting for the bus was
And if I were there still am
No bus did come in my direction
No chance of getting to work
Light drizzle didn't bother me
Nor the cold, the colder the better I say....

But the waiting I cannot take
What gives me the right to expect
A bus arriving on time....
Who am I?

Uninspired

Dogs howling in the background, far away
The pc's fan nearly silent
A breeze blows the curtains
I'm trying to be inspired
I'm supposed to write a sonnet
Impossible for me to do
I feel so helpless and lame
Bored mindless, how can I write
Please inspire me tonight
My love is gone, I cannot think
With her gone is my spirit
Wonder what she'd think if she knew
I'm so broken in two.

Anger

Anger
An in-penetrable wall
Too thick
Too high
To climb over.

No door
No way in
Only one way
Inside
Bulldoze
Right through
Rambo Style.

Loving You

Every second away from you
Is like a raindrop lost to sea
When the land is parched.

I'm afraid to wish
I'm afraid even more
Of my wishes being denied.

If I were to wish
I would only dare wish
That someday you would dare
Speak of that which I dare not.

You must know how I feel
More than I do myself
I'm so afraid of loving you
I know I can never have you
Of this I feel so sure.

We're pulled apart
Even more than we're pulled together
I'm so afraid of losing me
If I were to love you.

I dare not speak
Silence is wiser
Forever apart
Yet forever in my heart.

Lotus Pond

In Jubilee Hills, Hyderabad, India,
A lotus pond of such beauty,
Floats like a mirage, awesome scene,
With flowers the colors of the rainbow,
Pied Kingfisher, Moorhen, Grebe and other birds,
Make it their home,
A beautiful scene surrounded by lush green,
Can it be only a dream?

Power Struggle

Your bravado you show
I the company of your pack
You bully to show cool
But it's just for show.

I see a coward and his mates
Taunting those who they think weaker
In an effort to show cool
You show your weakness.

Abuse.. who would think it!

Behind closed doors
Who knows
Who knows
Who knows what goes on....

No one speaks
No one hears
No one suspects
So many tears shed in silence
Who takes it upon himself to check?
It's a disgrace
Behind the facade
Who would think
So many children are abused
By parents.... no less
What can I do?

Helpless children
Helpless me, who believe abuse is not common
The more I listen
The more I hear.... abuse is standard not uncommon
Who knows how many have suffered
Or even died
Inside
Or
In actual fact.

I don't know of an animal
That treats its offspring like that!

Bookends

The distance between us
Holds so many stories
Sealed and bound
Some even forgotten.

Too far apart to ever meet
Too far apart to bridge the gap
Distance was set the day we met
It started on a wrong note
Written and sent
The hurt well remembered
Forgiveness a long way ahead.

If the stories were read
And discarded
Thrown out like torn books
We'd meet some day
Or close the distance
Perhaps.

Siesta Time

Lunch over,
The wine is making me drowsy,
Wake me up, in half an hour.

One of Those Days

Today was one of those days
Days I feel lost
Without a soul
It rarely happens
But alas it did today

Don't tell me from where this feeling
Of loss and emptiness comes
I blame it on chemicals
Nothing else.

But that's simplistic though perhaps true
Not romantic or sad
That's me, not looking for anything bad
Because actually nothing happened
I'm just out of sorts
Tomorrow is another day
And I won't even remember this day.

I say this because
I just wanted you to know
If this happens to you
You surely are not alone
The trick is to live through it
Without giving it importance
I never did till today.

I don't like to feel like this
Must be the planets
Or whatever
Nothing special of note
Just a day wasted

Writing about it
Has made me feel better.

Saluting Those Under the Sign of Scorpio

I just don't know from where to begin
Describing the many scorpio traits
Knowing a scorpio is sure not boring
It's like diving into the deepest ocean
And finding a treasure chest
With precious stones and gold
Riches untold
The best part of scorpio
Is their unique soul
They love deeply and hate as well
Sharp of intellect
Impatient and patient
Charming and seductive
Serious and passionate
All the contradictions
Magnetic and attractive
Did I say they are obstinate

And bossy
But I sure can't live without them
And that makes them run a mile.

Ring

She doesn't wear jewelry
No ear-rings
Nothing on her neck
Nor on her slender arms
Nothing at all.

I'm so curious why
She wears a ring
A string of diamonds
That catch the eye
Not an engagement ring
That would be on her left
This is on her second finger
Of her right hand.

Her finger so slender and long
The ring catches the eye
It's her only adornment
So curious am I.

I once asked
No reply did I get
I wonder why!

Human Guinea Pigs

Mary
Isabella
Misha
David and many more are dead!

Destroyed by drugs
Used instead of animals
Too poor
Exploited for profit
Testing new drugs
So that you and I
In the rich world
Can be cured.

Multinational
Drug companies
Cite charity if you please
Using folks to their ends
Pocketing the cash
And leaving others dead.

Shame on you
Shame on all of us
Some want to live longer
Why may I ask?

It's a bad, bad world around
Deceit abounds
Shame on all of us!

Missing Someone

Wonder what she's doing
But I know better than to ask
I know no answer will I get
She's like that
Just ignores me.

I guess that's the way she copes
Doubt she cares how she seems
Too absorbed in her dreams or fantasies
Probably likes solitude
Or needs distance and space to rest.

But alas sometimes I miss her
And would like to hear her voice
Guess I better do something else
I have no choice
I don't dare phone.

She will not budge
She steadfast in that
She drives me mad
And I wish to pay her back
Let her taste her own medicine.

But when she calls
Because she needs a friend
I forget all my resolutions
And be of help
How sad is that.

Out Of Sorts

It's Sunday morning
I feel out of sorts
Irritable and disjointed
Must be a full moon
My stomach is aflutter
I'm irritable and can't be placated
I just don't know how I feel
Nothing wrong in particular
No issue to solve
Noct was a nuisance but that is past
His comments don't bother me,
They're of no consequence
But this irritable feeling
From whence it comes
I've no idea at all
Must be hormonal
No big deal at all
But there you go!

On The Seashore

Under a palm tree on the sand
At the edge of the shore
Sat a boy with a pail and spade
Building a sand castle.

Leonardo doesn't want you here
He says he only loves one girl.

Go skip and splash in the puddles
Let me continue here
Stop pestering for more info
It's a secret... don't you know!

What would we be if we reveal all?
Mystery is good I say?
Makes us more alluring
Come what may.

Coal Fires

It's winter best time of year,
Sitting in front of a coal-fire,
You and me, together,
With a glass of wine,
Toasting our toes,
Warming our hearts.

You're A Pain Annie!

Annie Dearest... Take a hint
I smile because I'm secretly laughing
At you, and all the curious guys and gals out there
Wanting everything on a plate
Why should I tell you what I'm smiling at?

I might be pondering where to invest
But then again, I might be thinking of buying a new
dress
Or what to cook today, to turn him on
Who knows... so many thoughts pass through my
head
Which smile was for what, I don't know.

Stop teasing Annie
I'm not in the mood for play
I have a busy day, need to run some errands
Before evening...
I have to bake a cake and make a Christmas log
Need to put up the Christmas lights too
The tree is nearly ready, though I nearly fell off a
ladder
My brother was doing the lower branches
I wanted to hang up the angel, I nearly toppled over
But was saved by the angel.

Now that's enough information for one day
Just leave me alone and go out to play.

Fishing

It was early in the morning
I went down with my tackle
Fished for hours without catching a bite
Then all of a sudden
A great tug I felt
It pulled with all it's might
But so surprised I was with such a mighty tug
I ended up being dragged away
The fish must have been enormous
It dragged me well out to sea
Can you imagine the size
Of that monster of the deep
Look at me drenched to the bone
Frozen alive
I never even saw the monster
I might have caught
I had to let go of the line.

Communication Is Key

The missing pieces of the

j
i
g
s
a
w

Are always the most sought after.

If we were honest with each other
Misunderstanding wouldn't exist.

A Man

In all honesty
No matter how I try to go about saying
What makes a man, a man
There is only one true answer
It is a WOMAN that makes a MAN.

Now for the punchline
In all truth this is it
What is a man without a woman
Whom shall he woe
Without woman, no man will be
For eternity

God might have created Adam
From clay as they say
But Eve was created from Adam's rib
So give Eve back to Adam
And let him a Man be
From there creation lives on
To this day, it takes Adam and Eve to make me.

What follows is purely accademic
Culture and lore
A man should be what he needs to be
As long as he takes care of the woman he has
In any way she needs.

Waiting For The Bus

Waiting for the bus, a lone man
It's raining lightly still
After a night of rain and thunderstorms
Puddles everywhere.

Cars crawling in one direction
Whizzing by and sending spray on the other
He steps back to avoid another shower.

Some swearing because of traffic
Some rushing by thankful they can
Someone waiting for the bus was pacing
Cigarette in hand
Pacing and pacing... this way and that.

No bus did come in his direction
No chance of getting to work
Light drizzle doesn't bother him
Nor the cold, but at some point
He decides to call it a day
He didn't think... it was worth to wait.

Forgive me , if not for me, for you
Stop hurting, let me make it up to you.

Being Chinese

To be Chinese
Is to have no siblings
That is the law
One-child policy
Little emporers
Who's future will also mean
Taking care of elderly parents
Single-handedly.

Culturally rich
Growing up controlled
Feelings don't show
Behind the mask.

Tiger parenting
Determined to succeed
Pushed to the limits
High-achievers they be.

Being Tested

I took up the challenge
You contested
Putting Pebbles in your worn out pocket
Though pebbles I put
They fell out and were lost
Like the wisdom I gained.

Like the wisdom of my old age
Gained since my youth
Now turned into cliches
And forgotten
Dimensia having taken over.

I could read a face
Tell it's age and trials too
Could commiserate
And feel with you
But now I'm too tired to care
Grown too old to feel
Anything new.

If I were to recall
I'd only recall the loves
Friends that came and went
Like the seasons
Now gone.

What's to become of me tomorrow
When my days are long and drawn
Old friends and loves gone before me
Lonely is the road ahead
Hope it's not too long.

I recall being a child
Afraid to cry
Being made fun of for being sensitive
Hardened by life as I grew up
Too tough to care or think
Of those days, long gone.

The Old Lady

The old lady is sitting in her armchair
By the window in the attic of the old house
Going over old memories
I watch her with interest
Wonder about her past
What she went through, what secrets she holds
I'm sure she has secrets no-one knows
I wonder if she holds memories of friends and lovers
Interesting to find out
I ask her what's on her mind
Try as I might she holds her secrets close
Finally she says a few words
But she whispers them softly,
Too softly for me to hear
Secrets of old, stories untold
But they're too soft to be heard.

Ashamed!

Four years too late, not a moment too soon
I need forgiveness, for hurting you
Never did I imagine, you would take it so personal
Was just a piece of work to me.

Rambo style I barged, didn't consider you at all
How you'd feel, was just work to me
Unfortunately, I don't look too far
Personally, work is work, so I don't take offence.

But now, perhaps too late
I realize I hurt you, deeply
So deeply, you mentioned it, today
After more than four years.

No apology, can I make
That would take your hurt away
Not enough sorry's can I say
Wish I could say, I will learn
That some do hurt even if it weren't my intention.

Wonder how many others I hurt, since then
Hope you can one day forgive, the hurt you felt
Still feel, till this day, perhaps
No wonder there's a wall between us
Guess it's me who built it, unknowingly.

Wish I could erase the hurt
Wish I could make you well

White heat

Saying I'm angry is an understatement
How can you say you love me
Then attack me with words
When I see you my temper rises
White heat burns inside
Nothing you can do or say
Will make me forgive you
Only when you're down-trodden and crushed will
my anger die.

Dust Particles

The room is well lit with a heavenly light
Dust particles shimmer and float
Dancing ceaselessly in the sunlight
Like angels with glitter on their wings
Flying towards heaven singing.

Treasure Chest

The treasure chest lies abandoned and forgotten
In the attic of the old house
Covered in dust and rust
Locked with a heavy padlock
Wonder what's inside
Sure to be memories and secrets hidden from all eyes
Sure not to be treasure of the conventional kind
Gold nuggets, coins or diamonds
Guess it holds treasures of another kind
Photos, papers or love letter
Interesting to find out
I look for a tool
To break open the lock
Bang as I might, not a dent do I make
I find a saw to cut through the lock
Finally it breaks open
And you'll never guess what secret it holds
Secrets of old, stories untold.

Walking On Air

You're walking home
One Saturday morning
You catch a glimpse
Of the one you love
Driving up your road
Your feet float over ground
Your heart soars to the highest skies
Surely your eyes are true
He's coming to see you
Your mind is racing
You need to change to look your best
You hurry your walk
With butterflies in your stomach
And a fast-beating heart
You're agitated and trembling
You're zipper sticks as you change your dress
So aroused with the knock on your door.

Calm, Cool and Collected but sure not cool!!

You walked in so cool and collected
Asked me if I found the file I was looking for
Your calmness alerted me to your fury
I just don't know how...
I knew there was more than meets the eye.

Your explosion I did not expect
Or the words you said
You let rip without a pause
No word would you let me utter
Till you walked out and slammed the door!

Your explosion I did not expect
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Your explosion I did not expect
Or the words you said
You let rip without a pause
No word would you let me utter
Till you walked out and slammed the door!

Prison Of Your Own Making

Words bounce off the walls
The prison of your own making
Rewinding and repeating
Dwelling on the past.

Those old chains hold you back
You need to walk free, run, fly
Can't be happy dragging your feet
When you have the potential to fly.

You seem to enjoy holding those chains
Like carrying a sack of shit on your back
Set it down and walk away
Who needs that burden anyway?

This is what I would ask God

Grant me patience to love without doubt
To support and be there for the one I love
Test me as you will, help me steadfast to stay
I promise to honor and respect her throughout the
remainder of my days
Grant me her heart, the wisdom to know what is right,
Help me give her what she needs
Grant that she knows, the depth of my love, without
doubt
That is all I ask Lord
You gave me so much already
I met her for a reason I'm sure
Such an angel I couldn't have envisaged, with a soul so
deep
I only have one wish
That we grow old together and someday
Both of us meet at your heavenly gates for eternity.

Journey without moving an inch

I packed up my bags
Full to the brim
With overflowing garbage bags too
I put them outside
For the van to take
But I closed the door
No intention to journey did I have.

I know deep in my heart
The journey is within
No need for world goods
To take me to Him.

All I need is faith
Of the steadfast kind
To love neighbor and foe, alike
Without judging is what I find
Will lead me to Him.

The battle is within
Bad thoughts I discard,
Peace I keep within
Trouble I avoid
By trusting in Him
To keep me safe and sound
Not wishing for anything
But to do good when bad things happen.

That I find
Is the journey to God
I tried it and tested it
And advise you to take
A journey within.

I think I have to tell you
Don't call anymore
You do do not want me
Can't use me any more.

I am angry, yet I do not show it
I am so angry deep down
I am not your clown.

Stop phoning when in need
I'm fed up of playing cool
I was into you and now
I'm into me
I'll do as I please, finally.

The Hearth

The embers are dying
The fire no longer warms
Unable to rekindle the old flame
Subdued cinders in the hearth
Soon to be thrown out
Nothing remains of the old flame
Just a memory of how it raged
A snapshot on the mantle-piece
All that remains
Soon forgotten like it was never lit
The coldness suffuses the bones
The spring will not bring forth a thaw.

I will give up
I am too tired
Battling on my own
Pushing me away
I cannot stay.

The choice you made
I have to respect
You have killed my love
I think it's too late.

More than my love
You have killed my hope
Though hope is the last to die
It hurts too much to cope.

You have destroyed a love so deep
You managed it so willingly and skillfully
You were my Queen, now you're nothing to me (not
true)
Pushed me once too much
Now it's over (saying it and not believing it)
So over, alas over.. so much.

Something tells me to stay away
I have to obey
I cannot go against the truth (you keep ignoring me)
No spark will I allow to ignite
I fear I'm wasting my time
I know there is no going back
When you act like that.

You're In My Heart

My heart is in my throat
About to burst
With a love so deep
I didn't know I had
Thoughts of you won't leave me
No matter how I try
To forget you for my own sake
As much as yours
For un-reciprocated love is no love at all
Before I met you
I didn't know I could feel
From such emotions I was free
I didn't know passion
I could ever feel
Felt empty like a doll
With no feelings at all.

Selfies

Now why would I send you a nude selfie
I wouldn't send it out of my own free-will
Much less if you ask for it
Now that would tell me you're not cool
That you have bad intentions
Which would turn me against you
If you ask for it, more fool you.

If you care you wouldn't dare
Ask me such a thing
If you were wise it wouldn't even enter your mind
So if it does, let me know,
As it would surely help me show you the door.

My Eyes

My eyes watch me
With an empty look
They already know
What they seek
But when they look at you
They seek answers
But the way they look
I can never know
As I have never seen them
Look at you.

The River

The river has split
Two streams run to sea
No longer rushing at speed
Dying in old age at the estuary.

Changed, no longer the same flow
Now drifting apart, what caused the rift?

Something amiss
You are cold and distant
Changed?

You have taken away the spark
I no longer feel close
Something wrong for sure
But talk you won't
I cannot speak for you
What can I do
To bring you back once more
I sure don't know.

You are in denial
Till there you stay
I have no choice but to stay away.

So many thoughts
Too many to decipher
I no longer hold your interest
I can't stay.

Emptiness

The well has run dry
No more words need be said
No tears left to cry
Silence echoes
Reverberating thoughts
Into the abyss of the night
Suspended in time
The ravings of a lone mind
Cornered into nothingness
Only the dark beckons
Of the seamless night.

Poets

Poets live in reality, utopia is for dreamers
Poets come out in the dark of night
To spill sadness onto pieces of paper
Found lying around
Anger, sadness and depression
Know no better outlet of release.

Heart On Fire

My head is not turned by any face, though beautiful and graceful it may be
Nor a voice that isn't yours that speaks from your very soul
Me and you were meant to be, from when I first heard your voice on the line
I hear you coming and my heart flies to the starts and I cannot help smiling
Even if I do my best to try to hide it, I cannot
My eyes I cannot take off you
Though I try not to show it
You know how I feel about you even though you say nothing and play cool
You stay away but I still think of you like we're connected
You phone and act so business-like and cool but don't stop ringing till I answer
I wonder if you feel the same, sometimes I'm sure
That is why you stay away.

Out Of Sorts

It's Sunday morning
I feel out of sorts
Irritable and disjointed
Must be a full moon
My stomach is aflutter
I'm irritable and can't be placated
I just don't know how I feel
Nothing wrong in particular
No issue to solve
Noct was a nuisance but that is past
His comments don't bother me,
They're of no consequence
But this irritable feeling
From whence it comes
I've no idea at all
Must be hormonal
No big deal at all
But there you go!

Imagining you trying to sych the lights on that tree.

How am I going to live without you in my life!

Shadow Dancing

You sneak in with caution
Testing the audience
Depend on response
Tentatively you step into the lime-light
And dance to the current tune
You twist and turn
Till you get the attention you yearn
When your audience is mesmerize
And asks for more
You step off and vanish
Not returning for an encore
Till the next time....

To be seen no more
Until the urge takes you
Who knows... once more.

[Hanging the Angel on the Christmas Tree](#)

On this special occasion
As you're wont to do
You make a celebration
Of putting up the tree
Helping hands put up the tree
Too tall it's going to topple over
But steadying hands are ready
When the angel climbs the tree.

Music is blasting
Instructions are shouted
A bit of confusion
Till it's finally done.

Merry Christmas lights
Still not set to work in sych
Two sets with different personalities
Tinkering with the off/on switch
Can't seem to make it work
All the waiting is for naught
There's a switch for that
For heaven's sake!

Read the instructions
You can't go about turning it off and on
Till it works...
You are so clever but sometime you
Sure don't think
You make me smile

[Your Arms](#)

The safety of your arms
The caress of your voice
Whispering in my ear
Holding me tight in your warm Aaron sweater
Sitting on your cosy sofa
In front of the fire
With a glass of red wine
With snow falling outside
Listening to your heartbeat
With my head on your chest
Is the only place I wish to be
That's my favorite place
If only I could stay there for eternity.

[In Court](#)

It is apparent that the accused Mr B
Was accused of eating Mr A's ripening berry
Not his fallen berries which he could freely eat
Being on his property,
He could even eat those on the tree
If extending on his property they be.

Mr A might have evidence we know nothing about
So judge we cannot at this stage
We need more evidence of we'll acquit Mr B of the
accusation
And have Mr A brought in front of the court for wasting
our time!

FINALIST in a contest held on Allpoetry.com

Betrayed

You said you loved me
Then I heard you kissed your ex
You said they lied
You wrote me some verse
Promising me the world
Not a month goes by
And you say goodbye
'Cos it's your ex you love.

FINALIST in a contest held on Allpoetry.com

The Ping Pong Game

I just don't know why
Parents are so cruel and mean
The ask your mother
Ask your father
Ping pong game
Is intended to dishearten.

I don't know about you
But that game I don't accept
It's not a nice thing to do
It's used the world over
Parents seem to agree on one thing
Whatever it takes to control
Weakness to convince
They play this cowardly game!

I never did have any patience
With deceit
Ask your father...
Ask your mother....
Where does it end
This ping pong game?
Easy way out...
Ask no-one and do as you please!

The Angel On The Christmas Tree

There was a beautiful angel who appeared out of
the blue
It's wings glittered with diamond and colors of
every hue
It's coming was like this sun, brightening the land
after a storm
The night's moon shone on it's wings ever so
brightly
I remember it flying so high and free until one
particular night
When it got stuck on the highest branches of a tree
And ever since that day, it's been known as fact
That angel belongs on every Christmas tree
So when you put up that tree, do remember that
That angel was once free... so fly free dear angel
and return to home.. to me
As you're missed so badly.... !

Happiness

Happiness in circumstances
Which limit our choices, depends on our perspective
And also on our make up and beliefs
And those of others we meet

We must be wary of our choices
Lest happiness they limit, I agree
But few are wise at the start
Of what life might bring

If we could be true
Happiness might be achievable
But we're limited by so many voices
From our childhood, friends and neighbours

Turning our choices into disabled visions with limits,
prejudice
Which sometimes make happiness a challenge
If happiness were easily achievable
We would all choose happiness unless we were missing
something up there.

FINALIST in a contest held on Allpoetry.com

I'm Not Buttons

You ask to much of me
I'm sew up tightly
You cannot unbutton me
Of that I made sure
I broke the zipper
I sewed the buttons tight
You cannot have me undone
If you tried.

You ask the impossible
And you ask it too late
I only came undone once
When I was a teen
The minute they started
Laughing at me
I swore never again
Will I cry a tear
Never will I show pain
Even if the strain kills me
I will not show it
Even if you beg me
I will not own it
My heart has been sealed
In steel, it's diamond hard
So don't ask me to cry for anyone.

Parting From The One

My heart is in my throat,
Tears threaten to overwhelm me
I'm used to being strong and resist even now
I cannot grasp the fact that I'll never see her again.

Should The Angel Leave The Christmas Tree

There was a beautiful angel who appeared out of
the blue
It's wings glittered with diamond and colors of
every hue
It's coming was like this sun
Brightening the land after the storm
The moon shone on it's wings ever so brightly
I remember it flying so high and free until
It got stuck on the highest branches of a tree.

Ever since that day
It's been taken for granted
That angel belongs to the Christmas tree
But the truth of the matter is
That that angel, really belongs to me
And the best gift I could receive
If only I were so lucky, please, please, please
Would be if that angel were to come back to me!

Rat Race

It's noisy and full
Aisles packed to the limit
Barely enough space to pass
Care must be taken not to bump
Trolleys making noise
Voices chatter as they wait to be served.

The sound of a bell to draw attention
All dressed in red with a wavy white beard and
specs
Fr Christmas posing for photos with children
In the far corner sitting on a chair
Hampers all around him packed in cellophane with
ribbons.

It's Saturday before Christmas as you can surely tell
Stocking up in preparation for the feast
I can't help thinking as I walk from aisle to aisle
As I listen to the music that's softly blasting
Wishing I could see you, right now
Meet you out of the blue, so many people
But it's only you, always you, I wish for
Wonder what you're doing, if you ever think of me
Should I write or should I wait for a word
I just wish to say... miss you ever so much today.

Anxiety

Now why would you feel better
If I created anxiety as you ask
You give me this pointless stressful task
Don't you like to live in peace
Is this "anxiety" you seek
If anxiety is what you want
You might find so much in the news
Just open a paper from the East
Or the library and look up papers
From the '40s or 1914
Don't wish for that which you don't want
Why do you wish to far
Do you wish to have friends rally around you
Like in the time of war
Well use the phone as your weapon
It might not be working with a war on
Or the power cuts
Or scabies without cream
Is that what you wish to remember
Times of hunger and disease
Don't wish for war
Wish for Peace!

Censorship

I'll tell you a story
Hope you believe because it's true
You might be surprised
In this day and age
Of freedom and internet
How come a online paper
Censors it's bloggers
For no reason, Not treason
No sensible legal reason
Just censors suggestions
That bloggers make
Now tell me what next
You think you are free
To speak your mind
Without hurting anyone
But alas in the background
They write REMOVED
For you to see
And nowhere to prove
You cannot criticize
You don't know whom to trust
Big brother is watching you.

Your Eyes Speak Volumes

Your eyes speak volumes,
No need for words,
In silence,
Your eyes express such depth.

Miss you so much

Would it make a difference
If I say I miss you
If I say I love you
If I say what comes into my head
I wish to say so much
Yet I refrain, I'm afraid you'd run away.

I don't wish to push you away
It scares me if you were to leave
I don't ever wish to let you go
It scares me to wish you here
Yet it's all I wish, you're the only one for me.

Wish you'd come out of the blue
Knock on my door and say you miss me too
I'm suspended, not living
Waiting for you to make a move
Am I to wait forever
Is my hope in vain?

Raisins

No longer a grape, dried and shrivelled, it's used in
Christmas cake with other ingredients!

If only We Really Cared

We're on a speeding run-away train
Destination unknown
Just too late to get off and leave
No breaks to stop it
Into the unknown

Limited resources
The fittest or richest win
Only time will tell
Who the real winners be.

It's human nature to choose a group
I don't think it can be any other way
Achieving the ideal unity
Something not humanly possible
Cursed from the start.

Useless to dream of how it could be
The ideals of youth are just a phase
Coming to terms of what is true
The reality is the now
How can we live the best, now is what matters
The rest is illusion
Grasping at burning straws
No change is gonna come
Don't dream on
Live now.

Dreams

Dreams are my outlet
To live how I wish
Hidden from all
In my sleep
I fly high in the sky and soar
The feeling is liberating
Nothing can touch me
That is my bestest dream to date
If only that dream came true
I'd be flying to the moon
And I wouldn't come to earth
For any reason at all
No wonder the birds sing
I would to if I flew.

Christmas-time

So
It's a
Christmas
Write you're after
It's not enough that I'm
Always sad the more the day
nears, going shopping makes me cry
I can't bear being without you by my side
I wish to buy you so much stuff, but I just can't
as we're now apart. Sheer torture is this season, one
supposed to be jolly and full of cheer. Makes me so said
to
be
alone
at christmas-time!

Dreaming of You Too

You came to me in a dream
You looked totally different
But I knew it was you
I looked at you and thought
What is going on
You were black and blue
With dishevelled sparse black hair
I would have never recognized you
But my heart did and I questioned
What's the matter
You looked casual and just the same
You spoke the same
So I couldn't understand the change
You once told me that
Not all that glitters is gold
Now I do wonder
If what I saw before was a mask
That hid the real you
I do wonder as well
Home come I dream of you
We have not spoken for so long
Even if I always think of you
Ever since we first met
Exactly three years ago.

I believe she wishes to make her mamma happy
But doesn't know how
Her dad would be happy anyhow.

Bits and pieces of a character
I listen with interest
To the stories she tells
So many little things
Make one's character what it is
Hope this jigsaw will one day be complete.

Destination unknown

We're on a speeding run-away train
Destination unknown
Just too late to get off and leave
No breaks to stop it.

The ideals of youth are just a phase
Coming to terms of what is true
Grasping at burning straws
No change is gonna come
Don't dream on, live now.

Crust

Skipping to her Gran's on a Sunday morning
After purchasing a fresh loaf from the bakery
She eats all the crust
And hands Gran the rest!

Helping on her dad's field
Picking fruit and eating more
Wearing a straw hat with flowers in the band
Her father's treasure
Her mother's precious girl.

The eldest of two
Dependable and strong, a daddy's girl
Gathered around the kitchen table for lunch
Dad and daughter discussion turns into a debate
Which neither wishes to concede
As the heat is upped
Mum and bro sneak out
Till it's sorted
Love is like that at home
Sparks fly
Showing a unique love.

She has a loving heart
But she protects it so well
Afraid it might get broken again.

She asks what she's living for
Doesn't yet know

PC

Relationships are failing
Because we communicate
In virtual reality
Be it the smartphone
Or the monitor
Both have the drawback
Of distance
The closeness has gone
The reverberations in your voice are lost
The look in your eye
When I hurt you I fail to see
Nothing I say bothers me
I can be as harsh as I wish
Because the effect I don't see
This bothers me so much
I'd rather talk to thee
Face to face
Heart to heart
On a table
In my kitchen
With a real brew.

Learning Experience

Someone's guidance you need
To learn the tricks of a trade or skill
Knowledge gained thus
Has better results.

Thinking Of You

If thinking of you brings you to me,
You would always be with me.

If only I could manifest you in flesh, I would.

If wishes do come true,
Then I must not be wishing enough.

If this were also true for you,
Then you do not wish me at all.

It's the reason why I don't wish you more.

Bets for the Turtle!

Sunbathing on a rock
In the middle of a pond
With lotus flower abound
Two turtles and two frogs
Ponder life in the sun, until
Moonlight and starlight reflect
In the moon-called water of the pond
Their reflections consider
Who's going to croak at night
They take bets against each other
But are at a loss for a pen
To record their odds lest someone forgets
Or is won't to cheat at croaks.

Slaving away

Someone is slaving right now
That I may wear this shirt
Do I even think of that?
Whilst I'm searching for what to wear
I'm contributing to that...
But if I don't, someone else will
Without a second's thought
Its a game they can't win
As long as oppression stays.

Death of Love

Stagnant water pools
Cannot drink even if it were the last drop
Too shallow to drink to stop the thirst
Of dying souls on their death-bed.

Hope has left the soul in desolation
How did this come to pass
What brought on this catastrophe
This burial of a love
Ice cannot melt in brightest sunshine
The impossible has happened
In our lifetime.

Who would have thought this would come to pass
Someone wise once said
No-one knows what's round the corner
What will come to pass
I never did know what the future would hold
But I sure hoped for more than this
Even though I dared not hope.

About Judging Others

You seem to take offence
Of what others say
The minute you do
You're judging too

If you have an opinion
Keep it
No-one is God so don't treat them so
Bigot or not, human for sure
Liable to fault

There is only one God
So don't be bothered
By unlearned people
The are limited like us
By there vision
Which is always subjective
No matter how much you say otherwise
I'm sure I'll find a bigot in you
If I bothered to try.

Toxic Relationships

Blue campanella bells
Entwined the lemon tree
Engulfing it in beauty
But killing the tree
Reminds me of our friendship
Which started out so well
But ended so tragically.

Golden Eyes

Your golden eyes
Mesmerize me
I loose control of the present
Go places I never thought I would
I'm lost in your eyes of gold
Forget time and all
I'm totally lost in you.

Chains

You're a grown man, think for yourself, rip the old,
rusted chains.

Don't wish to miss the bus

Don't wish to miss the bus
I'll be early and wait
As long as it takes
Only one bus goes my way
Wait...
Wait....
Wait...
If I miss the bus
I can only blame myself
If I'm not there when it's due
Pacing.... is so irritating....
But that's what I have to do!

On a Picnic In November

The sun is shining so brightly after a week of rain
Families are out picnicking
Table-cloths spread out on the grass
The baskets emptying as the food is spread
Children running around can't settle to eat
Dogs running after balls being thrown
It's festive, celebrating fine weather
Out of school, no homework
Housework for another day
The weekend is here, it's a fine day
So let's enjoy it while we can.

Christmas Wishes to my AP friends

To all my new-found AP friends
I'd like you to know that you matter
That your support and active listening
Does make a difference
Thanks for not judging and for your kind words
Hope I have the right words you need to hear
If I don't you can always kick my **** and I won't
be offended 😊

Wishing you all the best
May you have a Christmas filled
With what your heart most desires
May you be healthy to enjoy every moment
Happy to share your love with those who matter
Peaceful and serene in knowing that no matter
what, you will be ok
Prosperous in having what is important
Wise in knowing how best to live to be full-filled
And a pen near at hand to write your heart out
Most of all the happy moments not only the sad
As poetry tends to emphasis the sad.

May you all have a wonderful New Year but
That is too far yet and I'll see you all before then.

Enjoy without getting smashed
Don't miss a second as it matters.

Something Tells Me

When I met you I knew
I felt it deeply
You denied it repeatedly
You said you like boys
I wasn't convinced
Something told me
You were not just lying
You really believed
You only deceived
Yourself not me
Years later I knew
I saw you looking at her
As you walked holding her.

It Takes All-sorts

It takes all sorts
To make the world go round
But for me
It's your soft center
Your chocolate brown eyes
With orange filling
Or mint breath
Not the hard bites
That drives me nuts.

Silence Hurts

This silence is killing me
But silence I'm going to keep

My heart yearns for yours
But I seem to yearn alone

The distance is great
No bridge will you build

You are so cold
So distant sometimes

It saddens me so
But sad I'll have to stay
Since your will
Is to stay away.

Adios

I decided to say adios
I built a wall
To protect my heart
From you

This silence is killing me
I need to talk
But steadfast I'm going to be
Since you do ignore me
You take me for granted
You just call when you need
Not to say hi, how are you
It's pretty obvious, now I see
You don't have any feelings for me.

Determined

Christmas Day today
Hopelessly waiting for that call
But I'm now decided
Won't fall
If that call does come
I will not answer
Those who don't think
Of the needs of others
Don't deserve our love at all
Determined I am
Not going to fall
I'm fed up of being at their beck and call
I'm determined a lesson to teach
I'm going to move on
Beg as they might
No matter how many rings
I'm not going to answer
Their call.

Lost In A Maze

You're lost in a maze
I can see you walking in a daze
From where you are you cannot see your way
It's easier from up here
The eye in the sky can see wonders
Let me give you direction
You're walking in circles
Let me help you get out of there
We all need each other's help
I'm in a maze too
But it's not the same maze as you
Get out of there and tell me
How to get out of this **** maze too!

I have an idea
I like easy way out
Send me a 'copter
Lift me out!

Wishing you'd call

I sit at my desk
Looking at the stars
Wishing you'd call
On some excuse

I recall our last talk
One sided it was
Because ignore me you did
And I called you an asshole

You turned your back
And I walked away
With steel in my heart
No intention of looking back

We met later
I gave you my back
You spoke to another
And left

The wall of silence
I will not break
For sure I will not apologize
I'm standing my ground
For my sake
I will not break
You hurt my pride
By looking away.

Red Roses

Roses are red
I must be mad
Violets are blue
I sure love you

What am I saying
This isn't me
Versing in rhyme
Isn't my style

I'm blunt and to the point
Not a softy am I
I hope you love me
Because try as I might
I can't be trite.

I won't try to woe you
With nonsense of roses and violets
You're much too clever for that
I'll woe your mind
With a different challenge
I'll let you read me
Without a word

Let me look into your soul
Let me read your mind
Words we don't need
Since we're of one mind.

Broken Hearts Unite

Let all broken hearts on this site unite
Determined to fight
A war against all those
Lost souls who we think as ours
Let them go
We're determined
Don't need them any more
We surely deserve better
We're sad and holding on
Let's have courage
To move on
Those who truly love
Don't need to play games
If they don't trust
They don't deserve us
So guys and girls
Let's be determined
And keep the strength
Let's move on.

Elusive

A light breeze on a summer night
Sometimes a great wind in the middle of the day
That brushes too close and pushes your walk
Always changing direction
Sometimes close and then far
Playing catch-me-if-you-can
With my heart
Still elusive after so long
Ruffling feathers, you like to tease
Attention you surely seek
When attention you get, you turn into a breeze
Run away wind
Ever elusive, playful tease
Serious wind that uplifts trees
A hurricane from a light breeze
Emotions deep-freeze, around me
North wind freezing my bones
Southern warmth when you get close
Blowing from all directions
On a whim, unsure of how to deal
Raw emotion holds you back
Breaking thunderstorms
When you feel hurt
Settle down breeze
Will I ever catch you, please?

Don't Turn Away

I sit at my desk
Looking at the stars
Wishing you'd call
On some excuse

I recall our last talk
One sided it was
Because ignore me you did
And I called you an *****

You turned your back
And I walked away
With steel in my heart
No intention of looking back

We met later
I gave you my back
You spoke to another
And left

The wall of silence
I will not break
For sure I will not apologize
I'm standing my ground
For my sake
I will not break
You hurt my pride
By looking away.

Don't Give Me Your Back!

I sit at my desk
Looking at the stars
Wishing you'd call
On some excuse

I recall our last talk
One sided it was
Because ignore me you did
And I called you an asshole

You turned your back
And I walked away
With steel in my heart
No intention of looking back

We met later
I gave you my back
You spoke to another
And left

The wall of silence
I will not break
For sure I will not apologize
I'm standing my ground
For my sake
I will not break
You hurt my pride
By looking away.

Girl On Fire

Full of purpose even your walk
Determined to succeed in your goals
A no you do not take
Work, work, work
You're a girl on fire
Get out of your way
Or you'll burn, burn, burn
Whoever dares step in your way.

Pity you don't treat love with the same fire
That's where your doubts arise
But otherwise, you're on fire
No-one will survive
Once your goals are set
You're on fire
Burning the candle at both ends.

You're a burning flame
No power or reign
Will put out your fire
You burn me with one look
That comes my way
My girl is on fire
But alas the fire I crave
Is not directed at me
But for her work.

Anger

Anger is good my friend
It shows you a way out
The angrier the better
It's your way out.

Don't stand for any nonsense
Tell it like it is
Clear the air
If they don't like it let them leave.

We care too much
Keeping silent ferments our brains
Causes ulcers and disease
It's no use for you or me.

Best way is to talk
Honesty the best policy
Our ills are begotten
When we think less said is better.

It just prolongs the pain
Nothing gets better
We just get fixated longer
Stuck in the forever.... for longer.

Love at First Chat

It was a busy day
I was in a rush
The phone rang and I wasn't in the mood
I was abrasive and rude
The other was silky smooth
How could she be so sweet
When I'm being such an a***
I was impressed
I yearned to hear that voice again
Months passed
I changed jobs
The first person I met
On my first day of work
Was her, I recognized her name
I couldn't stop looking at her eyes
If she knew how I felt that day
I believe it was love at first chat.

The Voice of the One I love

Soft-spoken vulnerable voice,
Sometimes happy and full of cheer,
Other times heavier and pensive,
Her crystal clear chords,
When she's all business like and bossy,
Or the voice that speaks from her very soul,
That arrests me by it's very essence,
So enthralling and bewitching,
Does she know it's hold?

Betrayed

You said you loved me
Then I heard you kissed your ex
You said they lied
You wrote me some verse
Promising me the world
Not a month goes by
And you say goodbye
'Cos it's your ex you love.

FINALIST in a contest held on Allpoetry.com

She wants to get scared

If you wish to get scared
Why not dream of the children being killed
By ISIS
This very moment, right now!

Imagine you're one of them
Wishing to live in peace
Would you like to change place with
Anyone of them?

I'm sure they would agree
To change place with you any day
Pampered girl, wishing to get scared
What next!

Resolutions

Resolutions are my armor
I intend to keep
If I fail I expect you to kick my ****
Don't dare hesitate if you're a friend.

Don't let me wallow
In sadness
It does me no good
Kick my *** sharpish
I'll feel better.

I'm going to wear armor
From this very minute
No need to wait for New Year
I'm going to change my attitude
I'm determined.

Enough of being nice
Enough of being there
Enough of waiting
Enough of crying
Enough testing ... it's time for action!

You don't believe in God
Explain it please?

Why some are cruel beasts
Others angels with wings
And you do not believe.

Who made the Earth
That perfectly worked
Before evil man's greed
Took over the wheel?

[Don't be silent, no more!](#)

Let the world know your thoughts
Speak-out now.

[Alone](#)

Alone is a state for none
Alone was not the intention
When God created nature
He thought fit to create two
The lowest denominator
Multiply and bring forth more.

Alone is pointless even for a snail
Each needs another or more
Alone is a living death
We all know it, we need to share
What's the point of living for oneself?
A heart needs another
A mind needs to share
Of these only, God made one in each of us
Of limbs and senses he gave us two.

Thinking

We have not spoken for so long
Time flies and the distance widens
Hopelessly
Ceaselessly
I still think of you
Still in my heart
On my mind
In every breath I take
I whisper your name
I still hear teasing
Feel provoked every time
I hear your name mentioned
Can't find a way out
Cruel tongues spread rumors
I have to speak
You cannot defend what you don't hear
When pointing fingers.... beware.

Is it true that angels have wings

Is it true that angels have wings
Not tiny wings by wings twice their size
Was it a fact, that some were born like that
Do you have wings?

Angels from birth
Sent to us from above
Some hidden for years
Till we glimpse them from afar
Distance no bar
Windows to souls
At fingertips.

Some angels stay hidden
For years
Some we glimpse for a while
Till we feel fine
Some come from God to raise us up
Others walk by our side
The distance of life.

Some leave us when we can walk
Some stay for the long haul
Some you feel but don't see
Beautiful souls
How come you be?

Who sent you tell me
You being so sweet

Courage

One fine morning, as I walked to work
With solemn thoughts on my mind
My eyes fall on a dandelion
Growing at the end of the pavement
I thought to myself, what a surprise today
A little sun, smiling at me
If this little flower can grow in such an unlikely
location
Not only grow but flower too
Alone, as there was no other
So humans too can thrive
No matter how or when tested.

Courage my friend
Look up to the sky and dream
Look to nature for inspiration
Forget your troubles in the wash of the waves
Let them go away on the highest crest.

Today is a present
Yesterday, gone never to come again
Let regrets take care of themselves
Leave them in God's hands
Now is what matters
Drop down your load
Be free as the Good Lord made thee
He already paid the price
Now you're free!

Hope Less

Hope less to hope
Accept more what life gives
Facts is what one should live by
Hope can make waiting eternal
No good will it do
If someone doesn't love you
Hope is pretty useless
Dragging into the unknown
Way beyond one should go
Eternal hope
Is killing my soul.

Don't Cry

Don't cry when I die
Might as well get up and dance
I won't need your tears
When I'm no longer here
I won't care
But in the here and now
I do so care that you're not here
Miss you and tell you so, but you don't care
At least you don't show it
You're cold and distant
You think it's better that you stay away
Don't show you care when I pass away....

I won't need your tears then
I won't need you then
Life passes us by, day to day
If only, left to tomorrow
Then it might be too late
Take for granted the persons who care
Hold back
Refrain, from commitment
Seek things of no importance
People who do not really care
Stepping on those who do
Rushing past souls without a bond
If only we just stopped to understand
Those who love us
Understand why they hide it so well
Pushing us away, wrecking not building
Bridges which unite

Truly wishing you a Happy New Year.

I hope you won't take offence
Just realize I really do care

One word... is all it takes to make things better, how
hard is it to say hi? Ahh I forgot I'm not a guy in a
suit and tie from New York! Perhaps next lifetime
dear!

What Is Love?

Ideals fill our heads
Then the tests
If I were to list
The many things I hate
That I have come to accept
With no regrets
You'd ask why
And without a doubt
My reply
Would be because of love.

I would never have believed
I could accept so many things
That is love
It stretches our hearts
All the arguments are pointless
You just have to accept the one you love
No questions need be asked
All you have to do is expand your heart
That is the essence of true love.

Or more messed up
Then before.

Get a grip
Stop going round in circles
True love you'll never find
Unless you learn to forgive.

Do you think I care
How imperfect you are
I love your imperfections and flaws
I see beyond them
I know you're a wonderful loving person
Hiding behind a mask
Pushing away people
You'd rather love.

What is the point
You like to waste your days
In waiting for that alien from outer space
That might be perfect in suit and tie
A dream, or an excuse to run and not stop
To look at the view.

Don't dare say Happy New Year
When you do call
I won't need it then
Save it for someone else
If you don't have time for those who care
Don't cry when they're no longer there.

The present is what matters

Seeking roads that lead to nowhere
To the point of origin, ourselves
We think we see, but we are so blind
Think we know, but understand nothing
Of the other soul.

[AirAsia flight QZ8501 crashed](#)

AirAsia flight QZ8501 crashed
137 adult passengers
17 children and 1 infant
2 pilots and 5 crew
All dead because
I don't know
Why
the flight went ahead
In bad weather
Had I been on that plane
My first thought would have been
Why did the flight go ahead
In bad weather
What use is technology
If such a simple thing
As a decision not to leave
Is not taken
Especially after
Two other tragedies
In the same area

Questions need to be answered
Someone needs to know
What is going on?

Chasing Ghosts

Reaching out to those with like thoughts
Would you prefer a challenge though
Opposing thoughts
Chased or chasing...?

Being chased is scary
We push those away
Chasing, a greater challenge
Wouldn't you say?

Can you decide though
What you really want?
Chased
Or chasing?

I sure don't know
Me I prefer to be chased
But have had to chase
Now I chase no more
Tired of chasing ghosts.

I'm going to have a rest
Never liked to chase anyway
But then again
Being chased would be a change
In my dreams though...

But honestly, do you, ever answer when I phone
No you cut off, no response
You're one of a kind, wonder what you'd say
If I treated you the same way!

I write, no response
I don't even know if you're alive
What sort of friend are you
An alien... ahh I'm offending you, am I
Well you offend me ever time you call
And run the minute you're done!

Why I bother with you I don't know
I guess I don't see your many faults
I see your soul and that is what I love
I don't judge you, I just love you
Oh a million times I like to teach you a lesson
See how you would like it if I acted like you do
But I don't as you well know
I don't waste time on pettiness
Did you consider that?

A new year round the corner
No greetings from you
Yes it bothers me
Hope you're happy
Knowing you have power over me
But how does that serve you
When you're alone and thinking
Does it make you whole
Full-filled
Serene

Happy New Year!

I cannot make you out
You call when you need
Ignore me otherwise
What sort of friend are you
You take offence when I comment
But you don't consider why I do
Do you ever consider what you do
How you treat others, do you?

What sort of friend are you?
Ignore people who care for you!

You take offence because you're hurt
Self absorbed and on ignore mode
How would you like it
If I treated you like that!

You're the greatest egoist, not many are like that
What do you want from me?
To be mute, to let you act without comment
Always at your beck and call
But you're never there when I need to talk.

Do you care about anyone at all?
I judge you bad, do I?
I just see how you act when I say that
Actions speak louder than words, don't they?

You phone and expect me to answer

Small Minded People

Small minds gossip
Too many small minds at work
Causing pointless rifts
That will never be bridged.

Situations ferment
Because no-one takes a stand
If you do, you're the odd man out
Stand out like a sore thumb.

Someone has to speak
Doubt small minds will grasp
That such situations are bad
In the long run.

Leaders are few
Weaklings lead the sheep
Situations come to a head
Then it is way too late.

Heads will roll for sure
Then it will be too late
It's just like they say
You reap what you sow.

I might offer support
But now it's too late
A leader gone bad
Cannot be worse.

Only one solution
A change is in the air
The leader must go
It cannot be helped.

What's the point?

What's the point of life
If this is all there is
What's the point of working
Being our best
If we only compete with morons
If we are criticized for getting things done
Because those who don't look bad
What is the point
How many jobs should I change
It's always those who back-stab
The chosen few who are in the good books
Friends of friends
No meritocracy
In a so-called democracy
What is the point of striving to do your best
If it's overlooked at best
What's the point if this were all there is to life
I sure hope
There's a heaven
After this hell.

Isn't honesty important any more?
So many fakes
The problem is not the lakes
Nor is the problem the environment
War or politics
It's the internal scenario
We deny
Lack of love and understanding
Poor judgement
Messed up relationships
Egoism the culprit
Easy come, easy go has taken hold.

Wanting, wishing and waiting

Wanting something
Wishing and dreaming
Waiting for someone
To knock on your door

Hoping someone
Wishes to find
You waiting and waiting

Scared or just plain lazy
Easy to judge and say the last
Guess I speak from experience.

Appreciation

Do we appreciate what we have
Or grumble about what we don't
Take for-granted those around us
Quarrel and fight and don't make amends
Let bad feelings ferment
Instead of clearing the air-vents
Confronted we deny
Better to express feeling, not hide.

We don't like to look weak
Pretend is all well
Run instead of find solutions
Better to scream until one is understood
Why are we so weak
Say yes when we mean no

Say A Prayer

For all those who are alone
Sick with little assistance
Carers stressed trying to support
Working and caring takes a tole
Back-breaking work
Stressed more and more
Trying to cope.

When we grow up
We grow old
Olden days meant support
From a family of twelve
Work is shared
Today the burden is on 1 or 2
At the most.

Wish I could do more
To assist a friend
I offer my prayers
That she be strong
And finds the help she need
Before she breaks.

Joint me dear friends
Offer a prayer that she find help
Magic away the illness
Your will be done
Dear Lord
Hear our prayers.

Challenge Taken

Challenge me?
To write a nonnet
Something I never dreamt I'd do
Had to look up the word before I could start
Now I have started, I realize it should be emotional
Well if screaming and shouting is not emotional
Bang my head on this monitor
Is what I'll do
Challenge me?

Stilettos pierced my heart

A gentle soul I did meet
But she wore high heels
Her purity attracted me
But her words pushed me away
She was vulnerable
But hid it well when she tossed her head
She gave me sideways glances
As she played with her hair
She loved attention and got it
Men fell at her feet
Women hate her
For the power she exudes
I fell for her with a crash
But she walked off without looking back.

No more wars
With the angels you now live
There we'll meet
When our time is out
The AP family up above.

Feeling Disjointed

I'm out of sorts
Left without a soul
Bad day... big deal
Feeling lost
Out of sorts
Depressed
What's this mood
On the verge of tears
Lost
Can't talk
Lost... wish to cry
Can't
Holding onto nothing
Tumbling down
Unto the unknown
Losing control
Losing my soul

All because my pc won't work
And I cannot understand the why
... hiding behind this excuse, am I
I must get out into the sun
Forget this cold heartless room
Or I'm going to feel down!

Saluting HungryJack

4730 poems he wrote on AP
164 Gold
272 Silver
375 Bronze
1539 Honorable Mentions
So many awards
His legacy, his words
A friend to many
On AP his second family
No longer with us
We mourn his passing
RIP HungryJack from Michigan, USA
Your poetry lives on
Words remain
Life's refrain

Brevity Lovers mourn your loss
Who would have thought one of us
Would breathe his last
A few days before the New Year
Our loss as of your family for sure

But you live on
In the words you wrote
Friends you made at AP
Will pray for thee
That you may now rest in Peace
In heaven above
We believe

Letting Go.

The walls are crumbling
Raindrops crawl down the walls
Slowly reaching ground
Tingling sensations
Knowing love
Feeling the pain
Relishing it too
I'm alive
I feel
My heart wants to weep
My eyes blur
Thought arrests the flow
Once again a wall.

The walls I know so well
So high and prohibiting
Hiding in my shell
I try to break
Reading your work
I wish to feel
But I'm scared to hurt
I need to cry
To let you go
They call me dramatic
Little do they know.

Stilettos pierced my heart

A gentle soul I did meet
But she wore high heels
Her purity attracted me
But her words pushed me away
She was vulnerable
But hid it well when she tossed her head
She gave me sideways glances
As she played with her hair
She loved attention and got it
Men fell at her feet
Women hate her
For the power she exudes
I fell for her with a crash
But she walked off without looking back.

Fortifications of Steel

Even when I am weak I am also strong
Every time you turn away from me
Giving me your back
My heart grows stronger
Behind the wall of regret.

The next person I meet
Will find a wall to greet
A siege they might wage
But I will not cave.

My heart is behind a fortress
No bridge will I lower
No entrance will I leave
Because you hurt me so deep.

You're a survivor,
Appreciate that,
You're stronger than most,
Go ahead,
Live the moment,
Breathe deeply,
Conquer your world.

Your future lies before you,
No matter what comes along,
You will be fine,
Because God above will be with you,
On your every journey,
No matter what happens,
No-one can really harm you,
Not really,
Not ever,
Let them try,
You're fired steel.

Survivor

Why do you ask us,
To write about you,
Something so personal,
Shouldn't be allowed,
Who are we to judge you,
Why do you give us such a task?
Whatever is past is past,
Move on,
Don't look back,
Or you will be stuck.

You're a beautiful person,
Inside and out,
Your past might have hurt you,
Made you sensitive,
Broken, but you've grown.

Your present is what matters,
This very minute,
Don't look back,
Don't let your past be your present,
You sure don't want that.

Starved

A once fruitful garden
Well cared for and young
Full of promise
Was left forgotten
The owners went on holiday.

Summer heat and sunlight
And lack of care
The gardens withers
Starved of water
Leaves turn over
Making the trees look shabby and ill-kempt.

Fruit trees drying
Withering without nourishment
Recognizing desolation
Hope for the future dying
Profound sadness takes over
To the depths of roots
Killing hope for fruit.

The depth of despair
For what could have been
Cuts like a knife so deep
To the heart and soul
A sadness so profound
So thick like a fog
That blinds the way
I felt when you turned away from me
No words did you say
But I felt profound despair
A sadness so deep
Because you said nothing to me.

Rejection

Best friends for so long
But something went wrong
You picked up the phone
I said hi
I heard a choking gasp
The phone went dead
With a bang
I was aghast
Shocked frozen
For weeks
The silence
Broken only by my sobs
Of such pain I knew not before
I couldn't stop weeping
How could you treat me so bad
With no explanation
For no reason
You crushed my heart flat
Like a road-roller flattened
I couldn't even stand.

Golden Eyes

You sat beside me,
And then you turned,
I forget why,
I looked into your beautiful golden eyes surprised,
Those three seconds will forever be with me,
You turned in confusion,
Rushed off to hide,
So typical of you to hide your feelings,
Lest someone might know your mind!

Dedicated to Tina Turner

With Tim Capello on Sax
And Tina belting Private Dancer
My moodiness changes to a smile
Every single time.

Way back, long ago, the first time I heard 1984
On the radio...
Not understanding a single word
Of that awesome rasping voice
The world knows
My black and blue mood would change
Something about Tina's voice
Manages, to this day, to make me feel better.

With Tina in concert, on youtube today
I write these lines, in memory of the times
I was sad and blue and always managed to make it
through.

From Better Be Good To Me to Simply The Best
What's Love Got To Do With It and the rest
Tina Turner is The Best.

You have no control over how I feel
You cannot influence me by what you say or do
I see through you, right to your very sensitive soul
Your soul cannot lie, it cannot fool me
Stop pretending you don't care, it's wasted on me.

Something Tells Me

When I met you I knew
I felt it deeply
You denied it repeatedly
You said you like boys
I wasn't convinced
Something told me
You were not just lying
You really believed
You only deceived
Yourself not me
Years later I knew
I saw you looking at her
As you walked holding her.

Don't Wish

It's scary how
Our greatest dreams
For which we pray so hard
To come true
Don't live up to our expectations
The flaws are revealed
Sooner rather than later
Once they're achieved
And then it's too late
We're lumped with our choices
It's hard to go back
And say you don't want it
It shows misjudgment
And then our pride is hurt
So I've decided, to take life as it comes
Won't ask for anything,
But I'm still tempted, so much.

Memories Of You

You work at your desk
Oh how do you work
In such a mess
So typical of you
With so many files open
Slipping and sliding
Like an overflowing river
The mess I so much hate
Now you're away
From your desk
I consider
A beautiful mess
As it reminds me of you.

The empty desk
Beautiful chaos
Now arranged
A bit better
Catches at my heart
My heart aches
With a loss so great
Sadness so deep
I'm so missing you.

Sensible Me

Now I'm a sensible person
My mind rules my actions
I am in total control
My heart works against me
There is my greatest weakness
Upon a wishing well, I wish, please
Let my mind control my heart.

Fear Is Your No. 1 Enemy

Forgive and forget
Begin a fresh page again
If need be everyday
Yesterday is over
The present is what's yours
Live today like nothing else matters.

Stop saying things you don't mean
Stop building walls, build bridges instead
Forget the words that have become ingrained
You cannot hurt anyone, you don't have that power
You can hurt you, if that is what you wish
But that is not right, is it?

You cannot make me hate you
What do you, is make me ask
What is it that happened to make you shield your
heart.

You say pain is what you fear
I think you fear, fear, not pain
Fear holds you back, it leaves you stuck in the past
Love is yours if you wish it, you don't have to ask.

I do not see a cold hearted b*tch
I see one who loves very deeply
I see through you so easily
You test the one you love, it has become ingrained.

No Inhibitions

Sober as a judge
And as judgmental of me too
The cold shoulder give me
Pushing me away is your way
Except for one evening at dinner with a friend
I saw you and came over and offered you a lift
I was going your way
The wine weakened your inhibitions
A laughing fit took over
Your mask came off
And ended up crying on my shoulder
You said you loved me for so long
But you never said, he hid it well
Was it the wine talking
Or was it for real, I will never know
Back at work, the next day
In the restroom to be exact
I caught your eyes in the mirror
But expressionless again like nothing had happened
The mask was back in place as you were sober
again.

On Domestic Violence

Why do some feel so inadequate
That they have to resort to the use of force
Instead of reason?

Is it a tradition
Or a period of transition
Spoilt brats to grown adults
That need educating
Empowering
Or a brain transplant?

Is it addiction
That turns humans to lesser beings
Stop these excuses
Grow up and now face the music.

If force you use
It's the Police Force you'll have to face
Law and Order please
We cannot have beasts
Hitting anyone
Be it in the home
Workplace or behind a wheel.

If you can't take it don't wed
Better free then bleeding
You don't need a partner to survive
Single parents abound
Silence your enemy
In such cases speak out
You don't have to take any sh**
Not from anyone.

Don't love those who don't deserve it
Don't stay unless you wish
To be treated like a punching bag
YOU deserve love
Not black and blue eyes
Smiles not scowls
So if you can't find them with a partner
Be strong and alone
Say good riddance to bad rubbish
You deserve freedom
Divorce the b****

Memories

On 1/11/11 I stepped into your life with a crash
On 2/11/11 You marked your birth
On 3/11/11 You smiled
On 4/11/11 You stared
On 5/11/11 You glared
On 6/11/11 You heard tongues wagging
On 7/11/11 You withdrew
On 8/11/11 You pounced with your sarcasm
On 9/11/11 You got a come-back
And I can keep going on
But readers will be bored
And my memory fails
All I remember is how much I love you
Today our third anniversary
Tomorrow you celebrate your birth
And I will love you forever
Even if you're miles away
Out of sight
But not out of mind.

I doubt if ever... I do wonder... if so why?

The first time
Was there a first time
I made you love me?
I doubt
You
Hate
Me
Too
Much!

Wish I Were Invisible

I wish I were invisible
To catch your every changing mood
Something you wouldn't allow
With others' eyes in view.

I will wait for you forever
If that will prove to you
That I love only you.

Born

The first time
The first thing
I
Did
Without
Consideration
Or
Thought
Was
Getting
Born!

From then on
Don't remember doing anything for the first time
Though I do remember the last time of course, I
think...
I'm not sure!

The first time
Was there a first time?
I
made
You
Cry?

Great Site

I was walking in circles
Trying to get you off my mind
I needed something to write on
So I typed.

I did a google search
And this site came up
I registered and started to write.

I got things off my chest
And I felt better
Releasing pain and anger
Reading and understanding
That I'm luckier then most
So this has turned out to be a second home.

I'm still a new member
Only a couple of months old
I've been made welcome
By more than a few
So thank's to Allpoetry
I'm better then alright.

My Periphery

From the first time I saw you
And every single day since
Every time I awake
Every time I go to sleep
And every minute between
You're always with me
Constantly in my heart and
In the periphery of my every thought.

Living

The sun rises and sets
I wake, eat, work, love and rest
Full circle tomorrow another day

Flowers rise up and bloom
Sneezing, wheezing, asthma, itching and heavy
breathing
Spring blows in the wind

Seaside full of naked bodies
Swimming, sunbathing, Blistering, tanning and sand
everywhere
Summer heat rising off the sand

Colours change, leaves fall down
The weather is colder, warmer clothes wear
Autumn brings rain down everywhere

It's freezing cold and snowing
Chimney fires keep us warm and cosy
In winter everything freezes over

When Is It Too Late?

You have words
Say so many things
Which you might regret
At a later date, in the future
You think to yourself
Is it too late to fix this relationship?
Is it too late?
One thinks it's too late.

Is it ever too late?
When is it ever too late?
Why is it too late?

It's never too late to get back
If anything too late is better
As one needs time to heal
To forget and regret
And wish to start again
Having learnt how to deal
Learnt that it's true love
It's never too late if it's true love
Don't ever think it's too late
It isn't
Ever
Too
late!

Don't let them go, for any reason
Unless you like regrets to take hold.

Shouldn't have

I regret losing your friendship
The minute I said I love you
I shouldn't have said those words
We were friends
Now we don't speak
You turned away and fled
Why did I have to spoil it all
Because I couldn't keep silent any more
Yesterday was better in a way
At least we could talk
Better for our friendship
Not better for me
Yesterday was better for you though.

Two Hearts Belong Together

She cooks his favorite meal
Satisfies his every whim
She knows his heart
Even if she fails to understand him
Though she tries and waits patiently.

He makes his teeth sparkle
Rushes to meet her at the station
A mars bar in his hand
And a serenade in his heart
He tries to understand her
Though he mostly fails.

The need to love and be loved is great
It's a sadness to behold
Two who love each other
But fail to show
Feelings that might be reciprocated
This insecurity makes us victims
Berating ourselves for what could be
Until they find the courage to speak
Then minds meet
And the future is guaranteed.

Searching For You

Where are you when you're not at work
Or crossing the channel
At home sweeping and cleaning
Or day-dreaming
At your salon
Getting a rinse
Washing a load
Or at mum's for dinner
Dancing the night away
Shopping for groceries
Driving like mad
Through traffic filled road
Breathing foul air
For sure I know
You're not here
Beside me where you ought to be
If you really cared
Or ever thought of me.

Keeping busy
Not to think
Thinking takes you back
To a past you'd rather forget
Or the future
All new and full of possibilities
With choices you wish not to make
So easy to float
Without a thought
Drifting like a boat
Going nowhere
As you're tied
With a line

Missing Paths That Don't Cross

So many paths running the distance alone
No intersections, one directional
No connections, no stops
Now that is a shame
So many missed chances, to find the one
More so, the right path to home.

So many missed opportunities
Perhaps many not meant to be
What's the point of connecting
Unless it's meant to be.

When paths intersect it can only mean
It's meant to be
In all probability, the odds are against
Crossing paths by chance.

So take care to treasure
The opportunities you get
There are fortunes to be made
Their value untold
Unless through carelessness or oversight
You miss them forever.

So if a person you meet
You're attracted to
And if you think for a moment
A soulmate they be

At Work

You'd think they would be busy
But to tease they do find time
They tease me about a work-mate
They say I have a soft-spot
Reserved for her
They don't know we quarreled
I sure won't tell
That's the way it is
Little do they know
They are stuck in the past
They don't know she broke my heart
And it's not nice to tease a broken heart.

Silence

Your silence, like a vast expanse of desert
Uninterrupted not even by a breeze
This soul killing quiet
No word to relieve my soul of questions
Is it indifference
Or fear
This desert, emptiness
What does it mean?

Too fine to see
But it's there holding you safely.

I Like

I like
To capture
Sunlight
Shadows
Smiles within
No frown please
On film.

I wish to capture
Your face
In every mood
But alas it's cameras you hate
You run from me
Sadly I have no choice
But to give in.

I wish to capture your heart
Your dreams
Your essence
On Film
But alas you're camera shy
No chance
I'd ever win.

[Searching For You](#)

Where are you when you're not at work
Or crossing the channel
At home sweeping and cleaning
Or day-dreaming
At your salon
Getting a rinse
Washing a load
Or at mum's for dinner
Dancing the night away
Shopping for groceries
Driving like mad
Through traffic filled road
Breathing foul air
For sure I know
You're not here
Beside me where you ought to be
If you really cared
Or ever thought of me.

Keeping busy
Not to think
Thinking takes you back
To a past you'd rather forget
Or the future
All new and full of possibilities
With choices you wish not to make
So easy to float
Without a thought
Drifting like a boat
Going nowhere
As you're tide
With a line

[Golden Eyes Mesmerize](#)

Your golden eyes, mesmerize me,
I loose control of the present,
Go places I never thought I would,
I'm lost in your eyes of gold,
Forget time and all,
I'm totally lost in you.

One day you sat beside me,
And then you turned, I forget why,
I looked into your beautiful golden eyes surprised,
Those three seconds will forever be with me,
You turned in confusion, rushed off to hide,
So typical of you to hide your feelings,
Lest someone might know your mind!

[Eavesdrop](#)

Eaves on the roof
Protect the walls from water
Now we know why
Listening in on conversations
Causes as much damage
As water going down to the foundations.

Love is Hard to Fathom

She phones the one she loves
Hoping for a date
Trying to find the words
That will seal her fate
The conversation is friendly
She has hope
She puts the question
Cheerfully waiting for a response

She takes the call, but she's busy
It's a friend she likes, so takes a break
She is friendly but is aware
The other has feelings for her
Her cheer fades when the other asks her out
She is in shock, doesn't know how to respond
She says she's busy and can't talk
Hastily she rings off.

Too fine to see
But it's there holding you safely.

On the Hour

Here I'm sitting
Waiting for the changing of the hour
2:59 and counting
The last Sunday of October
Brings with it, the end of daylight saving hour
The clock is ticking
And voilà I see it
It's now 2:00
I'm a witness, to going back in time
The first time in my life
And I'm 52
I've gained an hour
Which I can use
Not sleeping through it
I'm actually writing scribbles
Living it, not dreaming through it.

On Bullying

Your bravado you can show
If a coward you're not
By being altruistic instead of a pain
Do good if you dare
Have a heart and share
Your bravado is a show
To covers a weakness
You bully to show cool
You seem to know no better
But it's better to be kind
Be different for a change
You can be unique
If you weren't a coward
You'd be one of a kind
Kind being the operative word.
Karma says what goes round
Comes around
Sermon over, this is profound.

Gravity is not the Cause

So.. you're saying gravity has no influence
On how we think and act
So we cannot use, that as an excuse
For our weakness of hurdles we need to jump
To be constant and true
To those we love and who love us
It's no excuse we can use
When we drift apart... Oh shucks!

So there must be another reason
Why attraction evaporates like a fog
You'd think two magnets would keep attracting
Are you sure gravity doesn't influence that?

On Gravity

Now if gravity didn't exist,
I would understand things being amiss.
Like why two people who should be together, fly
apart,
Or when logical thought dictates one thing, but
does another. You'd think gravity would have us
make sense,
But we live like gravity didn't exist,
We talk and do nonsense,
Now tell me why is that?

Symptomatic?

The sun shines,
So why am I blue?
Why do I have to think of you?
The minute I do, I'm sad.
Why do I bother, I ask myself?
If you cared you would say,
Surely you would.. that is what bothers me,
Perhaps you do... but I do not know.
You're as silent as a grave,
Always have been,
Unless you're joking because you're stressed,
Or flirting when the whim takes you.
But to get something out of you,
The real you, another matter altogether.
I must be depressed or obsessed,
Otherwise why think of you?
There is no point, knowing you.

You say you love me

You say you love me
But it's your presence I want
Not your presents
Or your money honey
It's you I want
To have you think of me
To have you touch me
To have you there
Not there but here
But if this you can't give me
Don't ask another
To tell you how I feel
Talk to me
I'm here waiting for thee.

Love is everything for me
But how that is interpreted
Is different for you and me
So don't feel guilty
Talk to me.

It's the choices you make
That make me wait for thee
Hope your choices
Are wisely chosen
Now my needs and yours
Might not always agree
But let us talk
Don't let others talk for me.

On Skype

I said Hi
She did not reply,
She was busy,
Painting,
Cooking,
Eating,
Cleaning the mess
She made,
Skype open,
And I'm waiting,
In vain,
I go,
She comes in,
Leaves a message,
Says I seem nice,
Online,
Strangely,
She doesn't like me otherwise,
Or so she says,
All because I said,
It's a nice day for a walk,
Alas we're an ocean apart.

Drives me mad,
Now can I say we're an ocean apart,
When she's by my side?
What I say is let's go for a walk
But she ignores me,
She's so lazy you see,
Just wants to watch TV.

My Advice

If a child abuser you be
Reading this verse
Let me tell you straight and plain
My best advice to you
Is to take a leap off the nearest cliff
And I hope you go to hell!

I pause to think on my own words
I don't regret a single one
I repeat what I said happily...

If a child abuser you be
Reading this verse
Let me tell you straight and plain
My best advice to you
Is to take a leap off the nearest cliff
And I hope you go to hell!

They say "hell has no fury like a woman scorned"
but let me tell you, abuse a child, and you'll have
the "WRATH OF GOD"!

One Day At A Time

One day at a time
Is the only way to live
After a heart is pierced
That's the only way to get through
Empty days and empty nights
Full of recollections if allowed
To occupy the empty spaces of the mind.

One day at a time
Is the only way to get through
Hope is an enemy that should be put down
If allowed to take root in your mind
Hope stops the heart from healing
If only the mind wouldn't think
One would have a chance to survive.

One day at a time
Hopefully this pain will fade
Apart and out of sight, the pain will fade
As memory fails and the day-to-day
Keeping busy with stuff to do
Invented purposefully to help
The mind keep away thoughts of the one gone.

Lost

I seem to have misplaced you,
I look for you everywhere,
Here and there,
I'm at a loss,
Don't know what to think,
What to say,
If I should worry,
Give up
Or persist
What am I to do?
I'm at a loss if I can live without you.

Better still,
I don't know if I'm better off,
Surely not,
I seem to think of you,
Constantly.

I'm on my break,
For ten minutes
And look at me,
Writing about you,
Think I'm crazy?
Do you?

I must be,
Can't give up on you,
Alas I have to trust,
In God above
And let
What will be
Be.

Inconsiderate People

Inconsiderate people,
You find them everywhere,
Be it in the family,
So called friends,
Neighbors,
Work Colleagues,
Dog walkers and so on.

If there's one thing I don't tolerate
Is how some think that what is your is theirs too
No consideration
They just take and do as they please
Without a by your leave!

I'm raging,
I'm furious,
My water's been shut off,
By a neighbor if you please,
Not once,
But twice, as if once was not enough!

He needed to do the roof,
But failed to consider,
The needs of others,
Flushing our water
What a waste,
Such arrogance,
I can't fathom,
How some think they can get away,
Without a by your leave!

You'd think he would say
The second time around,

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One of Those Days...

Today was one of those days
Days I feel lost
Without a soul
It rarely happens
But alas it did today

Don't tell me from where this feeling
Of loss and emptiness comes
I blame it on chemicals
Nothing else.

But that's simplistic though perhaps true
Not romantic or sad
That's me, not looking for anything bad
Because actually nothing happened
I'm just out of sorts
Tomorrow is another day
And I won't even remember this day
Writing about it
Has made me feel better.

Alas, it didn't come to mind,
Of course, it wasn't him,
To suffer the inconvenience,
Otherwise all hell will break loose,
For the inconvenience!

Should I be patient and wait?
Go for a walk to calm down?
Sulking and fury isn't any use,
Won't help to get the job done!
And now I've caused you to frown!

Perhaps you're remembering a similar case
Of neighborly inconvenience,
Seems we never learn,
Respect.

He's just made my day!

My Trick or Treat

It's your birthday month
Sugar Puff
Darling, my trick and treat

Your favorite color is black
You're a flying witch
I once called you that.

Wonder what your doing
Brewing something squemish
I'm sure
Casting your spells
To keep me Caught in your shadow
Always at your beck and call

Saturday morning

The day doesn't seem to take,
It's started slow,
I cannot wake.

What am I waiting for
What's different today
No work to go to
She's avoiding me like the plague
Wonder what she's doing
She has a rule
Doesn't talk after work
We're workmates you see
She holds the rule fast
When she breaks it, I ask
Why? But no answer comes.

She must have her reasons
But I know better than to ask
I know no answer will I get
She's like that.

From her rules she doesn't vary
She's steadfast like that
Don't talk to me after hours
Don't sms
If I do, she won't answer
She said it to my face,
If you can call it that,
Over the phone one day
She just ignores me
I guess that's the way she copes
Doesn't let her guard down.
Doesn't want to think of work

Absolute Trust

How to explain to the unbelievers
What trust in God means
I will attempt to say
It's knowing without doubt
That no matter what happens
I will be ok
Nothing can harm me
I have absolute faith
That whatever happens
He will protect me
Even if I have trials
I will not doubt
That I'm being tested
For my own growth
This life is a walk
Amongst flowers and thorns
Smooth paths and jagged rock
Sometimes I trip and fall
But knowing He's there
Pushing me on
Knowing I can do it
I get up and walk on.

If I doubt everything
And everyone
I sure don't doubt You, O'Lord
No matter what anyone says
The contrary unbelieving voices
I trust in You and forever will be true
As You are true.

...Ism

According to my dictionary,
Any word that ends in the suffix ...ism,
Indicates a doctrine, system,
Body of principles and practices,
A state or condition,
If you think about it,
There isn't any word that ends in ism,
That doesn't cause division.
I guess the only way,
That we have today,
To end all division,
Is to eliminate all words that end in ism,
That way we won't find a way to express,
Division,
We can take action now,
It's effect would be felt later,
Let's make it illegal to use the word "ism".
That is the solution I think,
I have thought long and deep,
It's the labels that are to blame,
Adjectives and nouns too,
So I guess, it's actually the human heart,
That needs to be changed, after all,
All evil comes from that,
The need to be superior,
Be it regarding color, wealth or whatever,
Sibling rivalry or any other cause,
I guess deep down it's all about fear,
The not being different or special,
The knowledge that we are really equal,
That turns us against each other.

After hours and no-one.

Unless she needs something of course
Then don't you dare not pick up the phone
Egoism at it's best, I know
That's the way she is.
Doubt she cares how she seems
Too absorbed in her dreams or fantasies
Probably likes solitude
I can understand that
Or needs distance and space to rest
I concur with that
Doesn't bother me,
As I too am like that.

But alas sometimes I miss her
And would like to hear her voice
Guess I better do something else
I have no choice
She will not budge
She steadfast in that.

She drives me mad
And I wish to pay her back
Let her taste her own medicine
But when she calls
Because she needs a friend
I forget all my decisions
And be of help
How sad is that.

No wonder she treats me like dirt
I let her do it
Despite my resolutions
I'm weak where she's concerned.

Understanding pain

Being hurt,
Feeling pain,
I understand,
It's normal,
A trigger,
To heal.

But the pain of love,
Another matter altogether
No visible wounds,
No physical scars.

Help me understand,
What is the pain for lost love,
Would there actually be a rip,
In the heart,
Or in the cells of the mind?

We are but chemicals in a frame,
I didn't know chemicals could feel pain,
What a construction we must be,
So finely meshed in flesh,
Now who planned that?
A higher intelligence there's sure to be,
Call it what you will,
Truth is there for all to see,
Unless we close our eyes,
And actually blind be.

Unreciprocated Love

To love someone who can never love you back
It's painful and hurts so bad, if you think about it
But then again, if you don't think like that
Perhaps it's a love without strings attached.

It's truly heroic I think
To love another and yet hold back
Loving without wishing for more
Stuff of saints I'm sure
But saints we're not since on Earth we are
So it's a mix of both
Sometimes it hurts, sometimes it won't.

I have loved in such a way
On more than one occasion
In a way, dreaming of what could be
Has no disappointments
No strings has advantages too
It doesn't get messed up like normal relationships do
You take life as it comes
No agenda...
Perhaps such loving is good too
Problem is, it would be nice to be loved too.

Farewell

You just told me you're moving
To work back home
I congratulated you because it's good for you
To be home with those you love
With better working hours
And less hassle and stress to get to work
But though I cheer
I hurt too, knowing I'll not see you
It pains me no end
Even if I pretend it's ok
I got used to you
Waiting for you when you come in
I will not show it, I'll act like it's ok
But within I'm crying
Missing you will be like dying,
Another reason not to think
Avoid crying.

Silence

Your silence, like a vast expanse of desert
Uninterrupted not even by a breeze
This soul killing quiet
No word to relieve my soul of questions
Is it indifference
Or fear
This desert, emptiness
What does it mean?

We have no control,
Not even on ourselves,
How can we think we can plan,
Such a universe,
Sustaining life.

All we do is but destroy,
And we ask why God permits,
Simple,
He's patient,
Just waiting for us to realize,
That we're allowed freedom,
To decide,
Good and bad,
Bear the consequences,
Don't ask why,
When you know,
You've done nothing,
To change the flow,
For one fear or another,
No excuses, you're just another.

Flying Thoughts

A breeze blew off the words on my page
I had to write them again
I forgot what I wrote
So I had to think again.

I came upon your write

I came upon your write,
With some delight.
Wishing to know you more,
I read and read some more.
Mysterious and secret
As ever,
Hints yes, whole truth never.

I walked the length of your verse,
Even the terse,
Perhaps the shorter
The better.

Your heart has been broken,
That much I gathered.
Have faith and trust,
It's better.

You may have been unfortunate,
But don't let that set you back,
You're a man of courage,
Even I can see that.

Forget the past,
Look to the future,
With bright eyes
And confident smile.

Trust me a bit,
You owe me that,
You might be wary,
But sure not to regret.

Sweet Dandelion (Dandelion)

One fine morning, as I walked to work
With solemn thoughts on my mind
My eyes fall on a dandelion
Growing at the end of the pavement
I think to myself, what a surprise today
A little sun, smiling at me
If this little flower can grow in such an unlikely location
Humans can thrive when tested.

Immigrants

I'm used to the comforts of home and peaceful living
Discarding all that for a crowded boat
Filled to the brim, people escaping
Home and country for other shores
Paying their savings to seek a better life
Because home is where war and poverty lives
Risking lives on a shell in good weather and storms
Men, women and children, some make it, some don't
Of these fact all are aware, many have died before
So the choice they make,
Might not be a free choice after all.

Chemicals In A Frame

If we're but chemicals in a frame,
How come we judge,
Make different choices,
Take decisions,
Perhaps there's more to it than that!

Now as to the laws of attraction,
Perhaps we attract the chemicals
That give us balance
For those of us who are balanced.

The unbalanced
Might have made bad choices
Not knowing which chemicals to choose,
Alas we're not all scientists with a degree.

It's hit and miss
Or more miss than hit
No wonder the world is in such ***t.

That Awesome Smell

Orange freshly squeezed
Buttered toast getting cold
Ice-cold lattè has been served
Breakfast in bed?

I have your interests at heart
That much you can trust.
Don't let me down,
Give me a chance,
We'll both be happy
You'll see.
Trust me.

Don't be short and rude,
Test me if you will,
Patience is my forte,
Don't you see,
It's been so long
Waiting for you to trust
More I'll wait,
If I must.

Don't grumble for lack of love,
If you have it and don't trust,
You can't push people away,
And have them too,
It doesn't work that way.

Risk is to take,
Lose is to win.

It's all about give and take,
Not take and take.
Once bitten twice shy,
But who can say,
They never hurt another,
Even if they're saint,
Just doesn't work that way.

I phone and call,

I sms too,
Ignore me you did,
And still do,
What am I to do
To get through to you?

You are so right,
Relationships are trouble,
But if you're lucky to have one,
Take it on the double.

It's good if you treat it well,
And it has to be forgive and forget,
No regrets,
'Cos if you look back,
It's either all roses or despair,
Depends on your outlook
If the glass is half empty or
Half full.

Hope she realizes,
That I'll only treat her,
Like she treats me,
If she can do without me,
I can do without her twice as much!

I tried to break the ice,
A couple of hours later,
By sms, the modern way,
Said are you ok?
She was out on business,
So her phone was off,
I got a read receipt,
But that is all I got.

Well you can sulk all you like,
Treat me well and I'll treat you better,
I've had it up to here
And there, and everywhere.

If you can't talk to me don't
But if we are to heal, we must.

Time to heal

She marches in,
Cold and aloof,
Totally ignores me,
Marches to a colleague,
And like a fool I say hi,
Can't help it,
I'm always too nice.

We might be warring,
But we sure don't show it,
Except by being aloof,
Only the observant can see
But it's too subtle
For the innocent observer.

She marches out and says bye
To no-one and everyone,
But I'm now aloof,
And don't reply.

I meet her later,
She busy and sulking,
I point something out,
And she barely acknowledges,
I walk out
Having said my bit,
Won't waste time or space
Not when she's in this mood.

She'll get over it
When she's good and ready.

Two can play her game,

I Heard Your Name Mentioned

I heard you name mentioned,
Behind your back,
Bad mouthing you,
Behind you back,
I couldn't bear to listen,
My temper was rising,
I wished to speak,
But held back,
I knew it would be no use,
They'd just turn on me,
This verbal abuse,
This cowardly act,
I wished to stand up,
And tell them this was no way to act,
I sat down and bowed my head,
All I could do was vanish,
So as not to act.

I felt small and all alone,
I wished to cover your back,
I was standing alone,
Ignorant how best to act.

Wishing and Wishing

She makes me so angry
This is making me sick
Just calls when she needs
Otherwise ignoring me so
I wish upon a wishing well
With my heart and soul
Wish I didn't love her so!

Workmates?

The first time we met,
I knew,
You were special
From that one glance,
I knew I had to take a chance,
But being workmates,
I knew,
The difficulties ahead,
Hiding how I feel,
Just in case,
You don't feel the same,
We seem to have clicked
But though you approached me
On so many excuses
I never quiet knew
If you were using me.

I hear your voice
And my heart flies
To the highest skies.

I never said a word
But did give a hint
I guess it's obvious to all
But us how we feel,
That clear step
We never yet took,
Though nearly three years,
Since we met,
Hiding how we feel,
For being teased,
It's hard for both of us,
We say nothing

Voices

I long to hear that soft spoken vulnerable voice
Of the one I love.

Long to hear her dulcet tones,
When she's happy and full of cheer.

Or her heavier pensive tone,
When she's of a serious turn.

Her crystal clear chords,
When she's all business like and bossy.

Or the voice that speaks from her very soul
That arrests me by it's very essence.

All those voices, I know so well
I wish to hear.

Voices that encompass
All the strings of an orchestra
From A to Z
And from Z to A.

She drives me crazy,
Drives me mad for her
Her hold on me
Through her chords.

And she does so play a tune,
So enthralling and bewitching
Does she know it's hold
Who knows?
I do know.

We just move on.
It's not important
More urgent matters.

I've not heard from her for so long,
Long for me is counted in hours not days or years,
It's like we're on different planets,
All down due to work,
But it's always like that,
I called to ask if we've quarrelled,
She was busy,
Her reply, short and sweet,
If you can call it that,
Another day, I'm exhausted,
Hungry and overloaded with work
I said great, you've brushed me off again,
Well fine, ok.

I'm sorry I cause her such disturbance,
I do honestly regret,
My insecurity and judgements,
Am I wrong to expect,
To be more important than work!

Till next time,
Same old routine.

One day I might scream!

But I know,
That we both know,
What others hint

Though offices were changed,
We kept in touch
Just to say hi,
You and I,
It's hard,
Not knowing how you feel,
Or what you wish,
I know you've been hurt
You're cold to me in public
But nice otherwise
Though nothing has been said,
Not explicitly,
It's hard to live like this
If it's worth it,
I know it is,
But the step is huge,
For rejection is hard
So I say nothing,
We grow apart
But I regret,
Every minute of every day
My lack of guts
But it's easier this way,
Till time will tell,
It takes guts to tell
How one feels,
So many do it,
Why can't we,
Perhaps it's early yet,
And I make a big deal,
If it's meant to be

It will,
Patience,
We'll see.

Revelations in dreams

A quilt, patterns of different hues
Comes to me in dreams
As a child so young
What it meant I knew not
Until my life unfolded bit by bit
Like jigsaws pieces falling into place
Somehow I knew that what passed was meant to be
A piece of the quilt
Coming to be.

Judgemental Me

When she's busy she's engrossed,
Thinks of no-one at all.
Work, work, work,
And all on ignore.
I'm the same you know.

But do I even consider this,
When my only thought is a loss so deep,
And the nagging feeling that she doesn't care,
For if she did she'd call.

I decide to call,
She's busy and brushes me off,
Without a second thought,
But now I'm no longer mad,
I feel bad for being such a fool,
She's always sweet to me,
Even when she's rushed,
She doesn't hang up before,
She's sure that I'm not fussed.

Sometimes I'm a pain,
Nothing to gain,
I need too much attention,
Her attention span is short,
She's busy,
She doesn't want to know.

I know we both feel the same,
We could have been twins,
In some ways, most ways,
Until we clash on silly matters.
We don't do regret

Because of how I act,
Let me tell you weak I'm not,
So better think twice,
Before you cast your dice,
Make sure to win
Be strong and smile.

I know your anger hides something deeper
You're afraid to face,
A weakness or fear,
Maybe love, no less,
Think about that!

They say the opposite of love is hate,
Not I though,
The opposite of love is indifference.

So the more you hate me the better,
Wish you to hate me more,
The more you hate me the more you love me,
Therefore you're welcome to hate me more!

Hate me more,
Hate me do,
Hate me forever, as long as you're true.

If Only

If only you didn't just fantasize,
But spoke to me
Such words as I wish to hear,
The mediterranean waves
Would carry me to your arms.

I'd wake up to your whispers,
Enchanted by your many charms.
If the gentle-wafting wind
Could breeze you to my bed,
Our longing lips would kiss and kiss,
In hungry emotions wed.

Your scarlet love does linger in my heart.
We can live our dulcet dreams,
Not constantly live in fantasies,
Never, ever be apart.
We could be together,
Watching the starlit sky,
Blissful destiny,
Forever,
I'd hold your hand,
My lover and best friend.
My listener,
My passion and only romance.

I'd love you to infinity,
Till universes' ends.

If we could be together
Not just dream of gossamer vast sands,
Nor threaded silken sheets,
On palm trees' lands.

We could hear the sweetest sounds
Of shells and corals play.

I long to hear you whisper my name,
To hear your dulcet tones
Play with my heart everyday.

If I could turn my face,
And find you looking my way,
With that deep thoughtful look
Which captures my heart,
You'd always find me by your side,
Not just today, but tomorrow and forever
To brighten your day!

Benevolent heart

Benevolent heart
Capacious nature
Forbearance your forte
Sometimes brusque
Superfluous never.

Dear Lord

Dear Lord this is my prayer
You sent me an angel, I fell in love
She doesn't wish to know me
We are still apart
Why tempt me and test me
When you know my heart
This burden I endure
And true I remain
Grant me I pray, give me her heart.

Anger

Why are you so angry with me?
What have I ever done except honor thee?
Have I not always been there for you?
No matter what the time?

Easier to be angry,
Better than facing me,
Or facing you.

Does your anger cover fear?
What do you fear from me?

Do you judge me falsely?
Do you judge me true?
Since when do you play God?

Is this irritating you?
Too bad, if it is,
Don't blame me for what I write,
I don't blame you for how you act,
You might not know better,
Judging you would only make me feel bad.

So instead I choose to love you,
To honor you instead,
What use is anger to me,
No good would it do me.
I don't wish to get sick,
Or to go mad,
I've learnt to let go,
Of all that's bad.

Don't dare call me weak,

A Brand New Day

I woke up at 5,
My first thought of her,
Wonder if she's asleep,
If she's had a goodnight.

I sit in front of my pc,
Preparing for work,
I have a few minutes,
To write this before work.

I wonder what the day will bring,
If she will call?
If I'll be rushed off my feet,
Too busy to miss her?
Or if thoughts of her will peep,
Like the sun behind the clouds.

I haven't had my tea yet,
So I'm going to rush off for that.
Nice day to all,
In 5 minutes I'll be gone.

Love is a gift

I gave you my heart
I gave you my soul
And my mind
Alas I find
You don't need my heart
My love is unwanted
Rejected
I do mind
Just give me back my heart!

My Heart is Breaking

My heart is in my throat
I wish to cry so much
The knife you know
How to pierce my heart
Your indifference
To my love for you
Is tearing me apart.

You play this game
Of hide and seek
Giving me hope
Yet saying naught
You know I love you
I told you so
In a so subtle way
Many times before.

The distance you decide to keep
Is tearing me apart
Now if there were a reason
Or someone else
I might be able to part
But you play this distance game
The mask in place
You let me hope
For the day
Which might never come
And you're tearing me apart.

If you love me let me know
If you don't let me go
I can't go on
Into the unknown

Gone Fishing

Out fishing one morning
A great big tug on the line
This monster's going to be mine
Drenched to the bone
I walked home empty-handed.

Lost Friend

You came to in a dream
I walked up to you to shake your hand
You didn't seem to know me
We never actually met
I asked if you knew me
You nodded slightly and moved on.

I wonder how I came to dream about you
We've not chatted for so long
The last time we spoke you vanished
Without an adios.

Since then, we've not spoke
Nor have I seen you on skype
So why did I dream of you, last night?

Hope you're ok and feeling fine
I sometimes do drop you a line
We spoke daily for months on end
I know you're now living down-under
In that upside down world
Our time difference is huge
But I know it's not the reason you don't speak
I guess you don't need me any more.

It's been three years come 1st November
I can't take it any more.

Two Hearts Belong Together

She cooks his favorite meal
Satisfies his every whim
She knows his heart
Even if she fails to understand him
Though she tries and waits patiently.

He makes his teeth sparkle
Rushes to meet her at the station
A mars bar in his hand
And a serenade in his heart
He tries to understand her
Though he mostly fails.

The need to love and be loved is great
It's a sadness to behold
Two who love each other
But fail to show
Feelings that might be reciprocated
This insecurity makes us victims
Berating ourselves for what could be
Until they find the courage to speak
Then minds meet
And the future is guaranteed.

I remember when

It was one of those days
As busy as ever
Rushing here and there
Trying to meet
Deadlines that were pre-set
Typical me, doing too much
Being stressed
The phone rang and I wasn't in the mood
For another time waster
I was abrasive and a bit rude
The other was silky and smooth
This struck me at once
How could she be so sweet
When I'm being such an a***
I was so impressed
I wondered who she was
What age and status
Ahh alas it's a one off
But she rang again
On other matters
This time I was nicer
I yearned to hear that voice so much
Months passed quiet a few
I changed jobs and guess what
The first person I met
On my first day
Was her of the voice on the line
You can imagine my surprise
When she told me her name
I couldn't stop looking at her eyes
How lucky am I
And what an a*** I was
I'll never forget that voice over the phone

Sunday afternoon

The room is lit,
With a heavenly light,
The silence profound,
It's as though I'm alone,
No-one else on Earth.

No wishes do I have,
I am totally serene,
What more do I want,
Freedom I have,
Love I don't need,
Peace engulfs me.

It's Sunday afternoon,
It's always like this,
I miss no-one,
I am whole though alone,
One with the universe,
Thank God.

Not the same during the week,
It's stressful at work,
Useless comments,
Lack of help,
No co-operation,
Teamwork doesn't exist
Jealousies yes,
One can't please people like that!

So Emotional

Your emotions are deep,
I can feel them in your voice,
So raw is your emotion,
Wish I could feel like that.

Wish I could reach in to your soul,
Swim in your depths,
Nothing else I'd rather do,
Let me do just that.

You're one of a kind,
Never met anyone like that,
Wish I felt your love,
As I do your hate,
Your impatience with me,
So raw and tangible,
So real, I love that.

I'm totally opposite,
I play cool,
It's an act as I don't wish to look a fool,
I'm afraid I'm not worthy,
I'm afraid I'm too weak,
I'm afraid to come on too strong,
I'm afraid of rejection,
I'm afraid to move on.

Wish I could win your heart,
What am I to do?

And how bad I behaved that day
Today we're friends and hope for more
If she can ever forgive me, I hope
I know I'm lucky to have met
My one and only angel
I wonder what she'd think
If she knew how I feel.

Memories Of You

You work at your desk
Oh what a mess
So typical of you
So many files open
Slipping and sliding
The mess I can't abide
I now consider
A beautiful mess
As it reminds me of you.

The empty desk
Beautiful chaos
Catches at my heart
And I'm so missing you.

Voice Like Silk

It was one of those days
As busy as ever
Rushing here and there
Trying to meet
Deadlines that were pre-set
Typical me, doing too much
Being stressed
The phone rang and I wasn't in the mood
For another time waster
I was abrasive and a bit rude
The other was silky and smooth
This struck me at once
How could she be so sweet
When I'm being such an a***
I was so impressed
I wondered who she was
What age and status
Ahh alas it's a one off
But she rang again
On other matters
This time I was nicer
I yearned to hear that voice so much
Months passed quiet a few
I changed jobs and guess what
The first person I met
On my first day
Was her of the voice on the line
You can imagine my surprise
When she told me her name
I couldn't stop looking at her eyes
How lucky am I
And what an a*** I was
I'll never forget that voice over the phone

On Sunday.

Stillness,
Heavenly illumination,
Sunbathing in serenity,
As though by the seashore,
Carefree,
Absolutely fine,
Lacking nothing,
Lacking no-one.

This is heaven,
It's Sunday,
So good to be free,
With another,
Someone it's not the same.

Better to love someone,
But live apart,
I can't bear the intrusion,
I'm meant to live alone.

Attitude

Does my calmness bother you,
Would it be better if I freaked,
Instead of being understanding,
Of your needs.

Would you rather, I was brash,
Would you feel better if I used,
Harsh language to get through to you,
You'd have an excuse to leave.

I am how I am,
If you don't like me leave,
I'm tired of trying to please.

It's about time,
You made an effort to please,
No more silly games will I play,
If you don't like it you can leave.

I would be better off with someone who cares,
Someone who shares my needs,
You are only interested in control,
In getting your needs.

I've had enough,
I'm now immune,
I'm too angry to care,
Too even try,
It's over, so over, so please,
Just leave.

And how bad I behaved that day
Today we're friends and hope for more
If she can ever forgive me, I hope
I know I'm lucky to have met
My one and only angel
I wonder what she'd think
If she knew how I feel.

Happy

I was once sitting in a bus
At a terminus if you please
Out of the blue this feeling
I never had before
And for no reason at all
Absolute happiness
No thought, no reason at all
So now I have to say
Happiness must be a chemical fluke
In the brain that day
Because there was no reason
And I was so happy, unreasonably so.
This lasted for a few minutes
I was floating on air
Alas that feeling so rare
Never was again.

I remember it so well
I captured it like on film
But alas I have no control to play it again.

In The Garden

I went out to the garden
For a breath of fresh air
To relieve the tension and worry
Of a friendship lost
To understand the reason why
For words weren't said
Before.

Lack of care
The garden was a mess
Campanella entwined
Suffocated the lemon tree
Untangle it I tried
Hopelessly
It had to be cut-down
It couldn't be trimmed back
It had to be destroyed.

Suddenly I saw
What before I couldn't see
Dark to light
Friendships are like that tree.

If you cannot give,
What I need,
Be honest and tell me,
How you feel.

If you're unsure,
And need time,
Say so and we'll see,
But don't play games with me.

I Need to Speak

We have to speak,
We must,
I try to start,
But you're busy,
You don't want to hear,
More like,
What I have to say,
Or aren't ready,
With a retort,
Of your own.

I give you time,
So much time,
Yet I have to speak,
Sometime.

I cannot start,
You won't listen,
All I need is a minute,
Too much to ask?

This isn't going anywhere,
Is what I wish to say,
Something has to change,
This isn't my place,
I feel frustrated,
So insecure,
I need attention.

Don't turn away,
Do something else,
To avoid a subject,
I wish to speak.

Stations

The train comes into the station
All puff and noise
Passengers alight
Others board
A babel of sound
Reigns for a while
Until it's time
For the next journey
Growing distant
Silence of sound
All is forgotten
Till the next time
It comes around.

Basic Needs

We hunger for so many things,
For someone to truly love,
For money it's called greed,
But the rich know not what it means,
To hunger for food,
Such a basic need,
Like the poor homeless man on the street.

True Love

Many attractive people I do meet,
Many beautiful characters too,
But you stand alone,
More beautiful than the most beautiful,
Of them all.

No makeup do you use,
Though a mask you do wear,
Contradictory are you.

You're as sharp as a blade,
And cut as deep when you need,
You're bold and brazen,
Shy and discreet,
Impulsive and slow to act,
Blunt and wary how you speak,
Full of contradictions,
Crazy of humor,
Soft-spoken and loud,
Walk in without a sound,
Unless you enter in a storm,
Because attention you seek.

If you're anything you're not boring,
Though you sometimes do repeat,
Have a great memory for detail,
Yet forgetful when you need.

If you're anything,
You're unforgettable,
I will give you that,
And no-one else do I need.

Missing You.

No word from you today,
Silence.
What are you doing?
Where are you hiding?
What are you planning?
Or scheming?
Brewing?
Or stewing?

Someone is missing you.

White Lies

I've heard it all before,
So many lies,
Too many to remember,
Or recount,
Too much effort,
To remember,
The need for such lies.

Lies of self-preservation,
You told many times.

You are too honest to lie,
You're so easily caught,
Foolish to even try,
Lies shouldn't be your style.

Lies, lies, so many damn lies.

You're In My Heart

My heart is in my throat,
About to burst.

With a love so deep,
I didn't know I had.

Thoughts of you won't leave me,
No matter how I try.
To forget you,
For my own sake,
As much as yours,
For un-reciprocated love,
Is no love at all.

Before I met you,
I didn't know I could feel.

From such emotions,
I was free.

Didn't know passion,
I could ever feel.

Felt empty like a doll,
With no feelings at all.

The Approach

I know what I want,
What I must have,
How I go about achieving it,
Won't be direct,
I'll get there you can be sure,
But I'll do it through the back door.

Promises

We say so many things,
Make so many promises,
Marry you I wish,
To love and honor you forever,
I intend to keep,
You are my whole world,
I see the future so clear,
But silence I keep,
Right now you're the only one,
But will I be strong,
Where others have failed,
I don't know what the future might bring.

Perception

You hide your feelings so well,
The mask is in place,
I read you,
I get you,
What you say,
How you act,
So cold and aloof,
The way you walk away,
From conflict,
The carefully chosen words,
The crazy humour,
Go contrary to my perception,
Of your reality,
Am I right,
Do I read you wrong,
I think not.

Promises

We say so many things,
Make so many promises,
Marry you I wish,
To love and honor you forever,
I intend to keep,
You are my whole world,
I see the future so clear,
But silence I keep,
Right now you're the only one,
But will I be strong,
Where others have failed,
I don't know what the future might bring.

Artificial Intelligence

Artificial Intelligence,
Now what is that?
Does it refer to me?
Now I do wonder,
I guess it does,
Nothing original,
All handed down.

First it's language,
Then it's lore,
Customs or habits,
With a twist,
To make them mine,
Now what intelligence,
Worthy to be call such,
Would accept,
The concept,
To be treated as such.

We are molded,
And formed,
With no real choices,
We look at monkeys,
And are amazed,
How clever they are,
As clever as us.

What intelligence is that,
To be a mirror, like the rest,
We call robots,
Artificial intelligence,
Don't we know,
We also qualify for that!

Attitude

Does my calmness bother you,
Would it be better if I freaked,
Instead of being understanding,
Of your needs.

Would you rather, I was brash,
Would you feel better if I used,
Harsh language to get through to you,
You'd have an excuse to leave.

I am how I am,
If you don't like me, leave,
I'm tired of trying to please.

It's about time,
You made an effort,
No more silly games will I play,
If you don't like it you can leave.

I would be better off with someone who cares,
Someone who shares my needs,
You are only interested in control,
In getting your needs.

I've had enough,
I'm now immune,
I'm too angry to care,
Too even try,
It's over, so over, so please,
Just leave.

Confidence

You sweep in like a queen,
Giving orders,
Here and there,
Taking no nonsense as you say,
It's urgent, do it now.

Your arrogance is unsurpassed,
As if I'm here waiting for your call.

It's an act, I know,
I allow you to do your thing,
Small things make you happy,
It's so easy to please you.

Some lessons I have learnt,
Alas, that is the only thing to do,
Some frown in anger,
See your act for fact,
I know better,
And don't react,
You're acting confident,
But it's just an act.

The Approach

I know what I want
What I must have
How I go about achieving it
Won't be direct
I'll get there you can be sure
But I'll do it through the back door.

Changing Jobs

You said you're going to move,
Starting a new job,
I didn't comment,
But I do wish you well.

The thought of your leaving,
Is like a knife in my heart,
I cannot say I'll miss you,
Even if it's breaking my heart.

Don't want to sound needy,
Don't wish you to think me bad,
Or trying to hold you back,
It's just hard for me to miss you,
I hurts too bad.

I always knew, it would come to this,
One day,
I never thought the day would be near,
I won't bear it if I lose you,
But lose you, I will.

Work is so engrossing,
You will not keep in touch,
Working together,
Even now,
It's hard,
To keep in touch.

I wish to speak but cannot cope,
With telling you I'll miss you,
My heart is breaking,
I can't bear to see you go,

No matter what comes along,
You will be fine,
Because God above will be with you,
On your every journey,
No matter what happens,
No-one can really harm you,
Not really,
Not ever,
Let them try,
You're fired steel.

Emotions

Your emotions are deep,
I can feel them in your voice,
The gentleness, the anger,
Impatience,
Panic,
Vulnerability,
So raw is your emotion,
Wish I could feel like that.

Survivor

Why do you ask us,
To write about you,
Something so personal,
Shouldn't be allowed,
Who are we to judge you,
Why do you give us such a task?

Whatever is past is past,
Move on,
Don't look back,
Or you will be stuck.

You're a beautiful person,
Inside and out,
Your past might have hurt you,
Made you sensitive,
Broken, but you've grown.

Your present is what matters,
This very minute,
Don't look back,
Don't let your past be your present,
You sure don't want that.

You're a survivor,
Appreciate that,
You're stronger than most,
Go ahead,
Live the moment,
Breathe deeply,
Conquer your world.

Your future lies before you,

I wish to say it,
But you'll think me weak.

I'm writing it down,
Who knows I might send it,
Then if you do think me weak,
I won't hear it in your voice,
Spare me that irritation,
You'll feel.

I wish you well,
Success,
And all you wish for.

I'm not going to say it,
But I'll write it down,
Hope you'll keep in touch,
I wish it so much.

Sleepless Nights

Sleepless nights,
With you on my mind,
Always you,
No-one else,
It's true.

I seem to be stuck,
In the only place I know,
Stuck on you,
With no glue.

I wonder what you think,
Do you even think of me,
Wonder what you meant,
By things you say,
In jest and not,
Why you're wary,
What to reveal,
How far to go,
Then meet a wall.

Solutions I cannot find,
I don't read your mind,
Are you aloof for fear,
Or keep distance for a reason,
The reason being...
Ponder as I might,
I can't decide.

Talk to me you can't,
Or won't,
Too early to trust,
Might also be too late,

I've exhausted my wait.

Having said that,
I can't help it,
I love you,
I'll wait,
Please don't leave it too late.

Yak, Yak

With a yak yak here,
And a yak yak there,
And yak yaks everywhere.